Beaver & Gephart

Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

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Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Republican State Ticket.

FOR STATE TREASURER,

MATTHEW S. QUAY.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

BARBIERE says he will go.

WE guess Joe Barbiere wishes he had never written that book.

MR. GLADSTONE, England's greatest man, promises to visit this country.

THE New York fund for the Grant monument now amounts to $40,000.

THE times are harder now than they have been before for a quarter of a century.

COL. QUAY begins to think this is a lonesome sort of a campaign. He has no opposition.

BELLEFONTE should erect its own monument to Grant. About every other community in the United States is collecting money for one.

THE Administration has had to back out of its persistent efforts to persecute John Roach. The incoming Congress will be heard from on this question.

SENATOR MCDONALD says that the coming fall elections will be an eye-opener for Mr. Cleveland. What does he mean? Is he snuffing defeat in the air?

THE Philadelphia *Record* announces that "Mr. S. J. Tilden has been dead for two years, but did not wish the fact known." It was his ghost that Randall and Carlisle called on last Sunday.

SENATOR LONGENECKER was chairman of the Republican committee of Bedford county last year and carried that Democratic county for Blaine. He has been re-elected this year and says it will give Quay a majority.

THE Cleveland administration refuses to give $400,000 to American steamship lines for carrying mails to and from foreign countries, preferring to pay some foreign line for the service if the contract is taken for $399,999.99. The idea of protecting or encouraging home industries does not enter the Democratic mind.

A GENTLEMAN who, a few days ago, made a four days trip to New York City, Jersey City and the seashore, told us that from the time he left Bellefonte until he returned he saw only one drunken man, and that man was from this place, who of course, asked him for a quarter. This is not complimentary to Bellefonte.

AN esteemed exchange suggests that if Horace Greeley were now living he would modify his advice, "Go West, young man, go West," by adding, "but keep off the public lands and the Indian reservations." With all due respect, we will take the liberty to suggest that such addition to the advice would be supererogatory. Up to date the cattle kings and their cowboys take pretty good care to keep the young men off both.

AT a regular meeting of Grove Brothers Post, G. A. R., of Howard, resolutions were unanimously passed denouncing Pension Agent Davis for the appointment of an unrepentant rebel to a chief clerkship, calling on Meade Post, No. 1, to court-martial and dishonorably discharge said Davis from the G. A. R., and also calling on President Cleveland to remove said Davis and his Rebel clerk from office. So we are informed by R. V. Butler, Post Adj't. The "unrepentant rebel" has resigned.

The Issues of '85.

A statement of the issues of a political campaign should meet the attention of every mind, and if plainly and truthfully stated from the standpoint of either of the two great parties, should meet the acceptance and approval of all members thereof.

Nothing has occurred to complicate the political issues of the campaign of last year, except the belief on the part of very many Republicans that Mr. Blaine was fairly elected, and that Mr. Cleveland holds his seat by fraud. For the sake of peace and political quiet, there is, however, general acquiescence in the face of New York's return, and public attention is now very properly directed to the acts of Mr. Cleveland as President, and not to the methods by which he got the Presidency. If looking backward was the general tendency of the Republican, as it is of the Democratic party, we would still be throwing clouds upon Cleveland's title, and calling for recompense for the probable fraud which gave him the office, as the Democracy did throughout the administration of Hayes, and do even unto this day.

The Republicans have a better issue than a mere *quid pro quo*. They have the acts of Cleveland as President, of his Cabinet, and they are in nearly every instance able to point out weaknesses and hypocrisies which not only do no credit to the party in power, but which if continued, would belittle us as a people.

No man of thought believes that if Blaine were in his rightful place as President, that the administration would be now engaged in the petty deceits designed only to tickle Mugwumps, placate Democrats, and control the elections in Ohio, New York and Pennsylvania. Blaine would be engaged in more vigorous work, and work calculated to promote the interests of the country. He would at least be taking the initiative steps looking to the growth of our industries at home and of our trade abroad, and would have aimed no blow such as that already given to American ship-builders. His policy was so distinctly marked and so well known and appreciated, that there could be no fear that the Administration might harm business, but instead a prevailing knowledge that it would promote it. And this would have constituted all the difference between an unnaturally prolonged depression, and advancing prosperity. It would have been the same had any Republican been elected, for the plainly understood policy would have been, at the very least, full and adequate protection to American industry. Instead we find neither consideration nor policy, and since both must come from adverse sources, we are ready to pray for non-interference! Weakening and shameful as it is, we prefer to look upon the little civil service parades daily given to edify the great American people, and the sham battles conceived and executed for the purpose of disciplining them!

Aside from the history and general tendency of the Democratic party, this is the National situation, and the National issue for 1885 in a nut shell. The policy, if it has one, and the acts of the National Administration are th direct issue, and should be presented and discussed and approved or condemned in every State canvass in this year of our Lord, 1885. The acceptance of this fact gives intelligent direction to thought, and very sensibly settles the purpose of the people. The Republicans are ready to face their opponents upon this issue, and submit to all members of their party a comparison of the situation as they find it, and as it would have been if they had not been deprived of power by a solid South and two States north of the line in sympathy with it, or which were made to allign themselves as though in sympathy with it. We find—

Throughout the South—The old rebel brigadiers again in the saddle.

Throughout the North—The old copper-head element to the fore, with an occasional Mugwump as a leaven for the lump.

Everywhere we find an attempt to chain the minds of men by threatening them with charges of "offensive partisanship."

Everywhere we find the men who cannot be frightened by privately preferred charges, subjected to Star Chamber proceedings, and removed as though under a cloud, when in fact the cloud rests rather upon the country than upon them, for they have only been found guilty of remaining true to the Union.

Are these not the facts, stripped of the hypocritical phraseology of the hour? The Republican party does not contend for the retention of its members in office, but it demands plain and manly, if not legal forms of removal. It fights now, as it has always fought, for *freedom of the mind*, and it will break every shackle with which the Administration attempts to bind either its own followers or those bequeathed to it by the civil service laws.

Against these things the Republican party proclaims the most aggressive war, and for and against them it is ready to accept every hazard of battle. It is ready in every State of the Union, and no where is it better equipped than in Pennsylvania. The candidate which it is running for State Treasurer, though greater in ability and wisdom than Cleveland or any of his Cabinet, after all but serves as the means for the ready expression of these thoughts, and the decision of these issues. A vote for Col. Quay means *disapproval* of these things in the National Administration; a vote against him means *approval*. The American mind is practical enough to know how true this is.

We have thus stated the general issue—the one as common to Ohio and New York as to Pennsylvania. Here, however, we have another, as they have in all States—the approval or disapproval of the State Administration.

In Pennsylvania support of Col. Quay will mean condemnation of the Pattison Administration; support of his opponent will not approve of the wasteful expenditure of the public moneys in calling an extra session to pass apportionment bills, and fruitless efforts to make it pass them in a way to please the Governor.

The veto of apportionment bills when passed because they did not please the Governor.

Reckless use of the veto power against indigent soldiers, charities and workmen.

Want of ability, breadth and charity.

We have given only the plainest items in the Republican indictment against the Pattison Administration. As in the case of the National Administration, and aside from the history and tendencies of the two great parties, they form one of the distinct features in the campaign of '85.

The issues are thus bluntly presented, but bluntness ought to be a virtue in these days of political cant and hypocrisy. They will be accepted and contended for in the most open, manly way by the Republican party. It remains to be seen how they will be met; but whether met or avoided, we believe they will be pressed to a successful finish.

OUR good Democratic friends in their convention on Tuesday of last week, endorsed Senator Wallace and Representatives Rhone and Woodward for their support of the railroad anti-discrimination bill. But how is it that they omitted to tell Mr. Woodward that he did right in opposing the temperance hygiene bill? And then they should have informed Mr. Rhone that they approved of his course in preventing an experimental station being located at State College. The Democrats are inexcusable for these very important omissions.

Official Absenteeism.

The Easton *Free Press* has been giving close attention to official absenteeism, and its facts are interesting. The Democrats used to denounce in round terms the absenteeism and "junketism," as they called them, of high officials at Washington, and denounced their using the public vessels in their trips. They said all this would be changed when Democrats were placed in power. Lately, however—in fact for five months—Democratic newspapers have ceased to talk of such things. They have forgotten (?) that they promised that Democratic officials would be stay-at-homes, and not "junketers." The reason for this forgetfulness lies in the fact that the present administration office-holders are proving more inclined to run about and "junket" than any set of men ever in the department. Some of them have actually been absent one-third of the time since taking office.

While the Republicans were in power the Democratic newspapers, those vigilant sentinels on the watch-towers of 'Reform,' failed not to sound a note of alarm whenever a cabinet or chief of a bureau was absent from his post of duty. If he happened to be absent from Washington on official business he was said to be "junketing" at government expense. These same newspapers informed their readers five months ago that there would be no more official absenteeism for four years to come at least; that "special cars" for high government officers were a thing of the past; that public vessels would no longer be used to transport the President or members of his cabinet, and that there would be no more "junketing" at the public expense. For days and weeks the country was informed once in every twenty-four hours of the hour at which the President took his breakfast, and that at which the members of his cabinet seated themselves at their official desks. One Democratic newspaper which at that time aspired to become the "Court Journal," if not the official organ, of the Administration, went so far as to publish a sort of picture in which President Cleveland was represented sitting at his desk, without coat or waistcoat, immersed in official business at 6 o'clock on Sunday morning. That picture would not be true now, and the President's breakfast hour or the moment at which each cabinet officer begins his daily duties is no longer heralded to the country.

Since May 1, the President and every member of his cabinet have enjoyed the luxury of "special cars," free of expense to themselves, and among the distinguished men who have been passengers on the Dispatch, a public vessel, are the President and Secretaries Whitney and Endicott. Secretary Bayard has furnished an example of "Jeffersonian simplicity" by traveling all the way to Missouri in a Pullman "special car" in order to impart to the citizens of that State his views respecting Thomas Jefferson. He returned to Washington by the same comfortable conveyance. Secretary Endicott also has spent several weeks in the West traveling in a Pullman "special car" to "inspect" the military prisons at Fort Leavenworth and the military posts at Omaha and Chicago. Railroad Commissioner Johnson has journeyed to the Pacific coast by easy stages in a "special car" to "inspect" the railroads. Solicitor-General Goode has visited British Columbia at the expense of the Government to demand the extraction of a defaulting postmaster—a duty which could have been performed as well by an officer near the scene of action at small expense. The record of official absenteeism during the first five months of this "Reform" Administration is imperfect in many particulars, but as partially compiled it shows that Secretary Whitney has been absent from his post of duty more than fifty days, Secretary Endicott more than fifty days, Secretary Manning thirty-eight days, Secretary Bayard twenty-five days, Secretary Lamar twenty-three days, Postmaster-General Vilas ten days, Attorney-General Garland five days, Assistant Secretary Fairchild sixteen days, Assistant Secretary Muldrow fifteen days, Auditor McConvell twenty days, Commissioner Atkins twenty-five days, Commissioner Miller fifteen days, Commissioner Johnston thirty days, and Solicitor-General Goode twenty-five days. Other chiefs of bureaus have been absent for longer or shorter periods.

MR. CLEVELAND was led some time ago through the recommendation of certain individuals to appoint as judge a man morally unfit for the position. One of the gentlemen thus recommending afterwards wrote to Mr. Cleveland telling of the man's unfitness and asking pardon for doing so. He supposed that Mr. Cleveland would withdraw the appointment. Mr. Cleveland writes an open letter to the gentleman, severely scolding him, but thus far has not withdrawn the appointment. Of the two persons we believe Mr. Cleveland to be most to blame, for he might have corrected the error, but has not done so.

WE may regard ourselves in this country as fortunate, for the time at least, that there are but a few weeks of the cholera season left, in which the disease may cross the ocean, and make its footing on this side. In Spain it is spreading with extraordinary rapidity and malignity. It was thought to be fearful two weeks ago, when the daily reports of cases showed about one thousand. Just think of last Friday's report showing 4,689 new cases and 1,662 deaths. There was also a death from the disease at Bristol, England, of a sailor who had come overland from Marseilles. The Bristol health officer pronounced his disease cholera.

RAILROAD building promises to be livelier next year than this if the Wall Street stories of the intentions of some of the great Western lines are correct. It is pretty certain that the Wisconsin Central will be extended to Chicago and will have terminal facilities of its own in that city. The Chicago, Burlington and Quincy is expected to build to St. Paul and acquire the Manitoba, and the Rock Island will extend its road to Peoria. The damaging experience of the East through the building of useless railroads does not seem to have been felt West of Chicago.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN believes that Maine is a genuine Prohibition State and has gone up there to train for his fight with McCaffrey. John says that Maine is about the only place he can go to where he can be free from temptation to drink liquor, which he must not use while training. This disapproves the oft-repeated statement that Prohibition is not enforced in Prohibition States.

IT is a genuine pleasure to note the success that has attended the labors of the Y. M. C. A. during the year last past. The association is an agency for good, the power of which cannot be told, and it is pleasing to note its general success and prosperity.—*Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.*

MR. DUNTON has been appointed postmaster of Lincolnville, Maine. The Postmaster General thought he was appointing some high flown Mugwump, but when the appointment arrived the appointee was in jail for having attempted to rob the government through the post office. Tableau!

CLEVELAND'S pardon of Mullen, the Ohio rough, who imprisoned 100 colored men to deprive them of their votes, is denounced by the Philadelphia *Press* as infamous. That's the right name for it. Mullen is now out of prison in time to repeat his outrage at the next Ohio election.

GENERAL NOTES.

"Irish & English" is the name of a Buffalo firm.

No more wires can be stretched over the housetops in New York City.

Five hundred persons are employed in the United States Signal Service.

In Garfield county, Col., there are 737 single men and only 68 unmarried women.

In Boston four of the nine theatres are to be opened next week for the season.

Paper flour-barrels, a recent invention, are coming into favor in some parts of the West.

A silver watch was found in a watermelon bought by a boy at Battle Creek, Mich., a few days ago.

It has been figured out that 5,400,000,000 passengers were carried by the world's railroads in 1882.

The first Atlantic cable was laid in 1866, the company being known as the Atlantic Cable Company.

No less than 1,886,000 persons have visited the International Inventors' Exhibition in London since its opening.

According to an eminent Southern authority on barbecues, it takes ten hours to roast a whole ox to perfection.

Time makes all things even. The bath in which Marat was slain is to be sold for the benefit of a religious fund.

The Italian Government has been authorized by the Porte to carry out a series of excavations in the island of Crete.

Divers, by a French invention, are said to be enabled to go down a distance of 800 feet below the surface of the water.

"Neptune" is the name of a first-born boy whose parents, young Marylanders, became engaged while on a yachting trip.

A colored woman only 37 inches high, though 27 years old, lives on a Florida plantation. She claims never to have been sick.

Rabbits are such a pest in Buena Vista Valley, Nev., that the farmers are providing the Indians with powder and shot in order to kill them off.

The old gardens around Philadelphia just now outshine the new, for the old-fashioned hollyhock this month gives glory to many a mossy wall.

The newest device is a "scarecrow windmill" with bells attached. The wind drives the fans round, and when the bells jingle the scared birds take wing.

Sedan Bohme, born of a sutler's wife on the field of Sedan soon after the battle, has just been admitted to the military school at Wielburg, Germany.

Chicago is the name of a thriving new town in San Diego, Cal. Philadelphia is a favorite name in the West also, and there is even a "Philadelphia," N. Y.

Genuine Scotch shepherd dogs have been taken to the Cape of Good Hope and employed on the ostrich farms. They herd the ostriches, it is said, just as well as they herded sheep.

The prince who gave away the weight of an elephant in silver would not have been rich enough to buy the London *Times*, which, according to a current item, is valued at $25,000,000.

Somebody has calculated that the advertisements in a recent Saturday issue of the London *Times* brought in about $11,000. This would make $66,000 a week, $264,000 a month and $3,168,000 a year.

Most people have forgotten the Cincinnati riots, but somebody at Columbus is bearing them in mind, for "two new Spencer magazine shotguns to disperse mobs" were placed in the capital there the other day.

Among the tempting offers in the new catalogue of the Meehans' Olde Books Shoppe at Bath, England, is a presentation copy of the first edition of Tennyson's "Idylls of the King," containing the Laureat's autograph.

A diary kept by Goethe from 1776 to 1832, with a gap between 1782 and 1796, has been discovered at Wiemar, among the possessions of the poet's late grandson, Walter von Goethe. Many other manuscripts and letters were found with it.

"Why is it," a Boston paper wants to know, "that nearly every steamboat of the sort that is employed for inland, harbor, or short coastwise service is painted white, while black is the fashion for steamers that venture out into deep water?"

It appears that Mt. McGregor should be spelled with an "a." It was named after Duncan MacGregor, who owned the mountain and built and lived in the cottage where General Grant died. Mr. MacGregor still makes his home within the shadow of the mountain.

The Dakota newspapers are amusing themselves by telling stories about the size of the hailstones that fell during a recent storm. One of the stones is said to have broken off a cow's horn. Another broke through a shingle roof and struck a woman on the head with such force that she is not expected to live.

Poetry.

FRATERNITY, CHARITY, LOYALTY.

[From Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood's forthcoming Book of War Poems.]

Search each comrad'es heart, and there,
Graven with the tenderest care
You will find these letters three
Linked in blessed trinity—
Honored, loved and heeded well,
Honored more than tongue can tell,—
Golden are they, *F., C., L.*

Great is this Fraternity—
Brooding o'er the flight of years,
Born of love for you and me,
Born of battle and of tears;
These are they who stood the test
When the charging columns prest—
Won their fame and are at rest.

Charity!—a gracious spell
Wrought in days of doom and dread,
When they stooped to hearken well
What a dying comrade said—
For the wives and orphans far,
Shivering in the blasts of war;
For the shattered ones that are.

Loyalty!—'twas theirs to show
What are faith and fealty,
Upward where the bugles blow
On the heights of Victory;
Upward from the gloom of night,
From the clamor of the fight,
To the blaze of Freedom's light.

Comrade's—ye whose hearts are sealed
To the glorious trinity—
We our reverent homage yield,
Lift the hat and bend the knee!
Honor to whom honor's due,
Honor to the loyal Blue,—
Honor, love, from me and you!

A SURPRISE.

She scorned me that season at Newport,
Her refusal was saucy and pert,
But I really believe she'd repented
When we met, later on, at Desert.

I was cruising just then with the squadron,
My yacht was the pride of the fleet,
And for style, though I say it, who shouldn't,
My sailor togs couldn't be beat.

When we met she was charmingly gracious,
Arm in arm with the old Commodore:
"Why, I didn't know you were a sailor,"
She said, "when I met you before."

Then the Commodore patted my shoulder—
He thought that I hadn't a fault—
"Oh, yes," he declared, "I assure you
Our friend here is quite an old salt."

Well she knew, this young beauty malicious,
How she tangled my heart in her mesh,
"Est-ce possible?" she cried, "How delicious!
Why, I thought he was awfully fresh?"

—*Somerville Journal.*

PICNIC REFLECTIONS.

Oh, come to me the picnic with me, love,
'Tis there you'll find plenty to eat,
The sandwich, the pie and the pickles
All mixed up so nice and sweet,

The pepper will season the custard,
The blanh mange be floating in tea,
And while we discuss these queer vianda,
How happy, my own, we will be.

The dainty mosquito will warble,
And kiss us with tenderness true,
While the food that we eat from our laps, love,
The trees shall with pine needles strew.

The fields, green and tender, my treasure,
Will bring up the time that is near,
When we two shall keep house together,
And picnic forever, my dear!

For I'm sure you know nothing of cooking.
No more than the bird on the wing,
But the honey that lies on your lips, love,
Shall sweeten the bought bread I bring.

Our Story Teller.

The Old Chart.

"With all your fine courage you wouldn't dare to spend an hour in the old Grange alone after dark."

"I would!" cried Rilla, with a flashing glance at her fair, pale cousin.

"Oh, Rilla, but they say it is haunted!" faltered Bessie Sage, with a little shudder.

"By rats and owls," said Rilla, laughing.

Miss Justine Penrynn, the heiress and beauty and also the cousin of fearless, daring Rilla Brooks, rapidly concocted a little plot, which should test the girl's courage, and also appease the spirit of malice and spite harbored in her own heart.

She had no cause to hate Rilla, but hate her she did, and with venom. She had all heart could desire—or at least it seemed so—youth, beauty, fortune and friends by the score, while her young cousin lived in penniless obscurity. It came about in this way.

Old Capt. Penrynn had a son and daughter. The son married to please his father, but the daughter married to please herself, and suffered disinheritance in consequence. She died in a few years, leaving a baby daughter, and a pleading, pitiful letter to her father, who read it with tears in his eyes, and who forthwith took charge of the little girl—a brown eyed, dainty sprite, who made the old Grange merry with her childish laughter and pattering, childish feet.

It seemed that Capt. Penrynn was doomed to out-live all his family, for his son also died, leaving one daughter, so he had only two grandchildren to inherit his wealth, and he made a new will, dividing the property equally between them.

Two years before our story opens, he died very suddenly; but when Lawyer Sage searched for the latter will, lo! it had vanished.

He was astounded; he went through his old friend's private books again and again, but no will appeared, except the one leaving all to his son and his heirs, forever.

"Perhaps he hid it," mused the puzzled lawyer. "I remember just before he died, he pointed toward that chart and tried to speak. I will examine it."

He took down the heavy chart, and shook it, and looked behind it, but only the blank wall met his view. So he read the old will, after an elaborate explanation to the assembled friends and relatives, and Justine listened with secret exultation, and Rilla with some pain and bewilderment.

Miss Penrynn returned to town without offering even a small portion of the estate to her cousin.

"A mean, heartless, stingy thing!" cried Bessie, indignantly.

Her father secretly agreed with her. He could not see pretty, impulsive Rilla turned adrift on the world, and took her home with him, to finish her education with Bessie and to help teach the younger children.

She had lived a quiet, busy, happy life there until Paul—came out to the village to spend the summer hunting and fishing.

It was by the doctor's orders he sought the healthy quiet of country life, and after making acquaintance with Lawyer Sage's family, he ceased to groan over the dullness of his existence.

He had not been in Hartwell more than a month, when Miss Penrynn came down for a few days. She wished to consult dear Mr. Sage about some investments, and she coolly announced that she would stop with them, and her Paris finery and finished worldly graces quite overshadowed Rilla and Bessie.

The few days had lengthened into three weeks, and they had been weeks of torture to poor Rilla, for she had not only to endure half-veiled taunts, and cutting malicious stabs, from the velvet-tongued heiress, but her poor passionate heart suffered an agony of jealousy. Justine stepped in between her and Paul Daverant. She claimed his attention almost as a right, and, with a fine assumption of careless indifference, he allowed her to do it.

Perhaps it amused him, perhaps it pleased him; Rilla thought the latter, and blushed scarlet with shame and indignation to think that she had given her heart to a man who cared nothing for it.

She grew cold in her manner toward him, and avoided his society so persistently that he must have noticed it, though he made no sign. But she was miserable and half reckless, and rather fancied the idea of spending a night at the lonely old Grange, which had not been inhabited since the captain's death.

Perhaps it was haunted, as some of the ignorant country people said, and perhaps something would happen to her, and then she would never have the heartache any more.

"Suppose you go to-night," said Justine, after a few minute's thought. "We can leave you as we go on the party, and call as we return."

"But Mrs. Williams said she wanted Rilla to be sure and come; and then, I want her to enjoy the party."

"Nonsense! It is sure to be a dull affair; and then, Mr. Daverant has gone to the city to-day. Our dear Rilla would not enjoy it unless—"

"I am sure you are altogether mistaken; but I care nothing for the party, and—yes, I will stay at the Grange to-night."

"Oh, Rilla, don't—mamma will be so angry!" pleaded distressed Bessie.

"She must not know it until afterward, and then it will only be a joke," said Justine. "After all, Rilla's heart will fail her when the time comes."

"Not so; it is made of tougher material than that," said the girl coolly.

"Is it? I thought it was rather soft and weak."

"Did you? That proves that even you can make mistakes sometimes." And Rilla met her cousin's mocking eyes steadily.

That evening, Miss Penrynn held quite a conversation with her maid—a conversation made up of terrified protests on one side, and threats on the other.

"Oh, I dare not!" sighed the woman, clasping her hands.

"Then consider yourself dismissed from my service," said the mistress coldly. And then, to save her situation, she submitted.

Rilla put on her white party dress, fastened some superb crimson roses on her breast and in her hair, and with her deep, dark eyes, her fresh, delicate color, and piquant face, I am not sure that she did not look lovelier than her cousin with all her laces and glittering jewels.

The Grange was a mile from Hartwell, and Bessie almost wept when Rilla sprang out of the carriage before the lonely gate; and Bertie Wilford, their escort and Bessie's lover, used all his powers of persuasion to change her mind.

Under the amused glitter of Justine's eyes, she remained firm, and waving the hall-door key at them in farewell, she flitted up the leaf-strewn walk to the dark, desolate old house.

A light shiver crept over her as the hall door swung open with a noisy creak of its rusty hinges, and a gust of damp ill-smelling air rushed out; but lighting a bit of candle she had brought with her, she mounted the stairs to her grandfather's room.

Most of the furniture had been removed, but the old man's armchair still stood by the window and the chart hung on the wall opposite.

Rilla did not feel afraid but rather sorrowful.

"Poor grandpap! you intended to provide for me," she said, and patted the chair.

Then she opened the window, and sat down beside it to keep her long vigil.

The hours passed, and for all her heartache she grew drowsy, and sleep was stealing upon her, when a soft, stealthy foot-fall echoed from the stairs. She was sitting erect and wide awake in an instant. She listened breathlessly. Yes, the steps were coming upstairs and along the hall. She could hear the rustle of drapery, and then the door swung open and bracing herself, she looked to see who or what it was.

The sight was enough to try stouter nerves than a young girl's. Rilla felt an icy thrill rush over her, and she caught hold of the chair-back for support, when she saw the tall, sheeted form standing motionless in the doorway, but she was at bay and after the first few moments of terror, she found her voice.

"Who are you? and what do you want?"

Miss Justine had not provided for the question, not crediting her cousin with courage enough to ask it, but an answer was not needed.

A great owl had taken up his abode in the hall, and disturbed by the unusual sounds and the flicker of candle-light, he gave one awful hoot, and flapping his wings swooped down over the head of the ghost into the room.

It was more than the waiting-maid could bear.

"Oh, Lord, Miss Rilla, what is it?" she shrieked; and tearing her ghostly raiment off, fled to the girl for protection.

It was case of "run, black devil, white devil catch you," and after recovering from her astonishment, Rilla laughed aloud.

"Sarah, what does this mean?"

"Miss Justine made me do it. Don't—don't let the thing touch me? I didn't want to do it!"

But after knocking down the chart, which fell with a crash, and upsetting the candle, the owl flew out at the window and vanished.

Rilla soothed her terrified companion, relit the candle, and then essayed to pick up the broken chart. But the frame fell to pieces, and out from the back of it rolled a bundle of papers.

Meanwhile, all went merry as a marriage bell at the party. Bessie left it to Justine to make excuses for Rilla, and that young lady did so with the best grace in the world, and then she danced and flirted as though she had not a care on her mind.

But timid Bessie suffered a cruel anxiety, and she drew a breath of relief when late in the evening Paul Daverant entered the room.

He glanced slowly around, and a shade of disappointment crossed his handsome face.

"Where is Rilla, Miss Sage?" he inquired as soon as he reached Bessei.

That question loosened Bessie's tongue, and she poured out the whole story to the gentleman, who listened with a quietness the gathering fire in his eyes belied.

He glanced at his watch.

"It is time the joke ended. If you are ready, we will go on together. If not—"

"Oh, yes, I am glad to go! Call Bertie, and I will speak to Miss Penrynn.

Justine smiled disagreeably, but thinking that it would not do to go too far, she made no objection to an early departure, but gave her version of the little joke, and all called Rilla a silly child for taking any one so literally.

The others listened in silence, and Bessie clasped her hands and strained her eyes through the gloom to catch the first sight of the Grange, but there was a keener pair of eyes watching, also, and the horses had barely been pulled up before the gate when Daverant dashed open the carriage-door and sprang out.

All his careless indifference, his languid nonchalance, fell from him under the pressure of fear and anxiety.

He entered the empty, echoing house. He mounted the stairs two at a time, softly yet clearly calling—

"Rilla, Rilla!"

She met him at the doorway of her grandfather's bedroom, flushed but radiant and unharmed.

"Rilla, love!" he cried, and snatched her to his breast with hurried, passionate words of love.

"Is it true? Do you really care for me?" she said, in a sort of glad wonder.

"So well that if you had come to harm this night my peace and joy would have been forever destroyed," he said, bending his lips to hers.

In her happiness she could afford to be charitable, and she explained the presence of the waiting maid with as little blame to her cousin as possible, and then came a brief account of the fall of the chart, and leading him near the candle, she held a folded paper out to him to examine.

"What is it?" he inquired, struck by some subtle change in her air.

"Grandpa's last will, hidden in the back of that frame. Oh, Paul! you loved me without the money, but I am glad your wife will not come to you penniless."

"Let her come as she may, she will always be my best beloved, my dearest," he said, with tenderness. "After all, malice can overreach itself," he continued, as they went down stairs hand in hand, the frightened maid closely following. "If your cousin had left you in peace the will might never have been found."

And so she thought, railing bitterly against herself and all the world, when made to comprehend what had occurred. As for Lawyer Sage, he rubbed his hands and said:

"I knew he could not have destroyed the will, and I always felt that the old chart had something to do with it."

Judge—"Did you witness the accident?" Witness—"I did." Judge—"At what distance?" Witness—"Sixty-seven feet nine inches." Judge—"How do you know so exactly?" Witness—"Well. I knew that I would be summoned, and I prepared myself for all the foolish questions that I knew would be put to me in a court on law."

An exchange asks: "Can Dr. Farran arrest the cholera?" We suppose he can, but what good would it do him? He could never get a Judge or a jury to try it.

Words of an Eloquent Man.

Among the eulogies pronounced on Grant none seem to us finer than that by Rev. A. B. Jack, of Hazelton. It was delivered at Danville and we find it in the *Intelligencer* of that city, handed to us by Mr. William Lyon, of this place. It will be remembered that Rev. Mr. Jack delived a brilliant lecture in this place a few years ago. As the enlogy is brief, we copy it:

In his case we see religion in its most lovely, its proper development. With him religion was nothing formal, or forced, or assumed. It was not like a garment put on from without, it was a living principal growing from within, part and parcel of himself. Without question or cavil he had accepted Christianity as the religion which alone met his wants, and he had cheerfully given to it in his heart the place it demands. Complying with our Saviour's requisition, he had entered the Kingdom of Heaven as a little child, and as such he was content to continue there. Hence the naturalness, the frankness, the sincerity of his piety. With him religion was just the fearless reliance of a little child upon the word of his father. God did not remove out of his way any of the speculative difficulties which to the eyes of this world often seem to hedge around Christianity with an impenetrable and offensive barrier. No; the breath of the divine spirit simply lifted him over these and gave him quietness and assurance forever. Is not such simplicity of faith only what ought to be? What are we that we should ask the philosophy of the things of God ere we accept them? Is not faith as much a part of our nature as reason? Is it not the higher and nobler part?

These lessons are suggested by his life, especially the latter part of his life. Let us not overlook the impressive and instructive lesson furnished by his death. In the prime of life, in the midst of usefulness, with all the materials of activity around him and his honors fresh upon him, he was suddenly attacked by a fatal and malignant disease, and he calmly, meekly, and almost joyfully, submitted to his fate. Who is so insensible as not to be touched by such a scene? Who is not ready to breathe the wish that his own departure may be as serene and blessed?

Let us remember that we can secure this only by using life, as he did, for those great ends for which God gives it to us. If we are wise, it is not how to die that will concern us so much as how to live. Death is in itself a much easier thing than we are apt to anticipate. That which plants thorns in a dying pillow is an ill-spent life, a life of sinful indulgence, of irreligiousness, of thoughtlessness, of belated repentance, of rejected offers of mercy. Happy will it be for us if the solemn meditation in which we have this afternoon have been engaged shall have the effect of rousing us to greater activity of effort, to live as we shall wish we had lived when we come to die.

Finally, I find a common saying to be a very precious saying at such an hour as this. It does not matter how a man dies, the matter is how he lives. God knows that circumstances may happen any moment to deprive me of my life. Some cruel disease, uncontrollable and ungovernable, may attack me before I leave this room. The brightest sun may be eclipsed, the most brilliant genius may be quenched in darkness, memory may fail to remember wife or child or even my blessed Saviour. I cannot say what may happen, but I can say what will never happen. I say this will never happen, and God be thanked for it, for it is an exceeding comfort for such an hour as this, the connection between the two members of this sentence shall never be severed: "For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain;" and come death how, come death when, come death where it may, this hope remains; "For me to live is Christ, to die is gain."

No man in modern times has received such honors as Gen. Grant. Of some it is said their praise is in all the churches; this man's praise is in all the world. But what is human praise to him now that he has entered within the vail and joined the multitude before the throne. Where he is you may one day be. And could he lay the Bible on his coffin and find a pulpit on his grave, how would he exalt not himself but Christ and raised on that solemn elevation entreat every sinner to flee to the refuge which when the storm was at the loudest he found so safe. Men saw him in the midst of great waters, they did not come nigh unto him, and you make haste to be at peace with God by taking shelter beneath the wrath-proof canopy of Jesus' righteousness. Time presses. How fast the sand-glass runs! The hand of the clock moves steadily on, rapidly round to the final hour. It may now strike. Flee for your life! Alas for you, if you wait until the knell has struck and the door is shut.

Philipsburg.

A correspondent of the Pittsburg *Telegraph* has been to Philipsburg and this is the way he writes: This pretty little mountain town and its surroundings, contains a population of about 4,000. Although it is in Centre county, and the surrounding collieries are all across the creek in Clearfield county, it is the business centre for the lower coal field. Unlike its rival, Houtzdale, in the upper district, which was hastily built among the stumps, until it and surroundings contain a population of nearly 7,000, nearly all, directly or indirectly depending upon the coal business, Philipsburg had the advantage of being laid out many years ago in the midst of a prosperous lumber region, and has many other industries, in addition to her collieries. The town is beautifully laid out, containing many fine large business houses, good hotels, large opera house, numerous neat church buildings, school houses, etc. The streets are wide with good sidewalks, and along the back streets are many fine, large residences, with beautiful lawn surroundings. They have large water works, electric light, steam factory, for furnishing heat to business houses and dwellings, and among the other industries are large tannery and planing mills, machine shops, fire brick works and all other works necessary to supply the wants of a prosperous and growing community.

HOW WASHINGTON WAS BURIED

An Account of the Funeral Obsequies of the "Father of His Country."

From the Lancaster Intelligencer, Jan. 1, 1800

GEORGETOWN, Dec. 20.

On Saturday last the mortal part of WASHINGTON the Great—the Father of his Country and the Friend of man, was consigned to the tomb, with solemn honors and funeral pomp.

A multitude of persons assembled from many miles around, at Mount Vernon, the choice abode and last residence of the illustrious chief. There were the groves, the spacious avenues, the beautiful and sublime scenes, the noble mansion, but alas! the august inhabitant *was now no more*. That great soul was *gone*. His mortal part was there *indeed;* but ah! how affecting! how awful the spectacle of such worth and greatness, thus to *mortal* eyes, fallen. Yes! fallen! fallen!

In the long and lofty *Portico* where oft the Hero walked in all his glory, now lay the shrouded corpse. The Countenance still composed and serene, seemed to express the dignity of the spirit which lately dwelt in that lifeless form. There those who paid the last sad honors to the Benefactor of his Country took an impressive—a farewell view.

On the ornament at head of the coffin, was inscribed SURGE AD JUDICUM; about the middle of the coffin, GLORIA DEO; and on the silver plate,

GENERAL
GEORGE WASHINGTON,
departed this life on the 14th of
December, '99.

Between three and four o'clock, the sound of artilery from a vessel in the river, firing minute guns, awoke afresh our solemn sorrow—the corpse was moved—a band of music, with mournful melody, melted the soul into the tenderness of woe.

The procession was formed, and moved on in the following order:

Cavalry, Infantry, Guard, Music, Clergy. } With arms reversed.

The General's horse with his saddle, holsters and pistols.

Cols. Simms, Ramsay, Payne, *Pall Bearers.* } CORPSE { *Pall Bearers.* Cols. Gilpin, Marstell'r, Little.

When the procession had arrived at the bottom of the elevated lawn, on the banks of the Potomac, where the family vault is placed, the Cavalry halted, the Infantry marched towards the Mount and formed their lines; the clergy, the Masonic Brothers, and the citizens descended to the vault, and the funeral service of the Church was performed. The firing was repeated from the vessel in the river, and the sounds echoed from the woods and hills around.

Three general discharges by the Infantry, the Cavalry, and 11 pieces of Artillery, which lined the banks of the Potomac, back of the vault, paid the last tribute to the entombed Commander in Chief of the Armies of the United States, and to the venerable departed Hero.

The Sun was now setting. Alas! the *Son of Glory* was set forever. No; the name of WASHINGTON—the American President and General—will triumph over Death—The unclouded brightness of his Glory will illuminate future ages.

Rebuking a King.

The timidity which hesitates to rebuke profanity was once shamed by a king who had been himself rebuked for profanity. Riding along the highway in disguise, and seeing a soldier at an inn, he stopped and asked him to drink ale with him. On an oath which the king uttered while they were drinking, the soldier remarked:

"I am sorry to hear young gentlemen swear."

His majesty took no notice of it, but swore again. The soldier immediately said:

"I'll pay part of the ale, if you please and go; for I so hate swearing that, if you were the king himself, I should tell you of it."

"Should you indeed?" asked the king.

"I should," was the empathic answer of his subject.

Not long after, the king gave him an opportunity to be "as good as his word." Having invited some lords to dine with him, he sent for the soldier, and bade him to stand near him, in order to serve him if he was needed. Presently, the king, not now in disguise, uttered an oath. And deferentially the soldier immediately said:

"Should not my lord and king fear an oath?"

Looking at the heroic soldier and then at his company of obsequious noblemen, the king severely remarked.

"There, my lords, is an honest man. He can respectfully remind me of the great sin of swearing; but you can sit here and let me stain my soul by swearing, and not so much as tell me of it!"

Anglomania.

Two girls clad in English cloth dresses that fitted their figures perfectly, says the New York *Sun*, strode like a pair of feminine grenadiers into a fashionable up-town music store the other day, and bore down upon the obsequious clerk. Their little boots were square-toed and substantial, their shoulders were thrown back, their chins were in the air, and they looked as if they might have stepped out of one of the pictures of high life in *Punch*. The taller of the two girls raised a pair of jeweled glasses to her eyes with a peculiar crook to the wrist, and said serenely to the clerk:

"Have you had anything recently from 'ome—I mean Lunnon, you know?"

"Yes, miss," said the clerk, softly, rubbing his hands and bowing after the style of English shop-keepers. "Here is a lot of them. This ballad is by Lady Lindsay——"

"Dear me!" said the second girl suddenly, as though recognizing the name of a dear friend; "by Lady Lindsay? Oh, I must have that."

"Yes, miss," said the submissive clerk, laying it aside and grabbing a package of at least a hundred more. "And here is some more by the Lady Gray, Lady Mary Hill and the Countess Wilton."

"Countess Wilton!" gasped the girls in a sort of chorus. "Oh, we must have that." Nothing seemed of consequence after the "countess," and, after having stared with an assumption of great fearlessness about the store, the young women sailed magnificently away.

"They are the daughters of a German brewer who was once quite a light in Tammany hall," said a clerk, with a grin, after they had gone.

"This you know, is the latest wrinkle in anglomania. We make a specialty of importing English songs, and we catch all the anglo-maniacs. Some of the songs are written by English people of title, and some by song writers, who adopt the English titles just to make the works go. If the song has 'lady,' 'lord,' or 'duchess' on its title-page it's sure to go."

What They Would Like to Do.

The *San Francisco Alta California* says: A party of Cheyennese who are old timers and saw cities grow on the plains and mountain sides and by the rivers, and who have very little to show for it, excepting memories of auld lang syne, were sitting around a table in a back room the other night talking about what they had done and what they would like to do.

"I wish I had that drawer full of gold twenties," said one of them. "Not the little drawer; that big one on the other side."

"What would you do with?" it asked another of the party.

"Do with it? Why, I'd retire," he replied.

"Retire from what?" savagely asked yet another.

"Well, I don't exactly; I'd just sorter retire, as it were."

"Yes, you'd retire to the Gold Room, or somewhere, and come back here in about three weeks asking me to set 'em up. That's the way you'd retire," he replied.

"Now," said the first man—the one who wanted the twenties. "Now, the fact is, that if I had all the money I could use, I'd hunt me up a valley in Wyoming where the land is good and the water plenty, and I'd build a little town, and on one block I'd put up a fine row of tenements for all my friends to live in, and the middle house should be a splendid theatre, which would do for a church on Sundays, and I'd have a railroad to the town, and let her grow. We'd all start in on an equal footing, and the first fellow who got so rich that he felt himself above the other fellows, I'd fire him out of town and let him make a fresh start some place else, and—

"Oh, hush, that ain't natural," said Arthur, "money will make a beggar think he was born in a castle, and he'll get a coat of arms on a fruit can or something of the sort, and swear that he inherited it inside of ten years. Your town's busted already, old man."

Not Cupid's Court.

Miss May Abbott was a vision of beauty, clothed in blue and gold and haughtiness. The red facings down the front of her dress were no brighter than the flash of indignation on her cheeks. Beside her trembled Arthur Lotta, with a cigarette face and very tight clothes. It was in the Harlem Police Court, yesterday morning.

"Have I got to be annoyed by this puppy all the time?" demanded Miss Abbott of Justice Power.

"How does he annoy you?"

"Why, he keeps following me and forever saying, 'Ah there!' I've got sick of it."

"Of what?"

"Of the 'Ah, there!' If he would only say something else I wouldn't care so much. But he never does, and its been over a month now since he begun it."

"I was going to say something else when I got a good chance," interposed Mr. Lotta.

"Has she ever said anything to you?"

"Yes, sir; she called me 'a giddy boy.'"

"Oh, I see; you were not bold enough to suit her. This is not cupid's court. Discharged.—*New York Herald.*

Lady (in a new grocery store)—Have you any ten-year old port wine? Boy—No, mum; this grocery store was only started last week.

Medical, Etc.

MALARIAL POISON.

The principal cause of nearly all sickness at this time of the year has its origin in a disordered Liver, which, if not regulated in time, great suffering, wretchedness and death will ensue. A gentleman writing from South America says: "I have used your Simmons' Liver Regulater with good effect, both as a prevention and cure for Malarial Fevers on the Isthmus of Panama.

TAKE

Simmons' Liver Regulator

A Purely Vegetable Medicine.

AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC

FOR

MALARIOUS FEVERS,
BOWEL COMPLAINTS,
JAUNDICE,
COLIC,
RESTLESSNESS,
MENTAL DEPRESSION,
SICK HEADACHE,
CONSTIPATION,
NAUSEA,
BILIOUSNESS,
DYSPEPSIA, &c.

If you feel drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes badly, poor appetite and tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver or "biliousness," and nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as to take

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

It is given with safety, and the happiest results to the most delicate infant. It takes the place of quinine and bitters of every kind. It is the cheapest, purest and best family medicine in the world.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. 17 31 1y

Loans. Loans. $54,000,000.

Surplus reported by the last monthly statement to be lying in the Banks of New York City. This vast amount of money is seeking investment. Capitalists are daily withdrawing their money from stocks and other uncertain investments, no matter how flattering the prospects. Capitalists desire to loan their funds in the country on Real Estate and collateral security to honest men for a long term and at low rate of interest. The Traders Bureau is organized to bring together the Loaner and the borrower. Parties desirous of borrowing or lending money, or buying and selling anything can obtain full information of our plan of business and a copy of THE TRADERS GAZETTE by sending five 2c. stamps to G. W. FOSTER, Manager the Traders Bureau, 25 Fulton Street, N. Y. 17 31 3m

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E. R. CHAMBERS,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office at the south-west corner of the Diamond. All business promptly attended to. 17 12 1y

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. 16 17 tf

S. D. RAY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
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D. H. HASTINGS. W. F. REEDER.
HASTINGS & REEDER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, two doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings. 13-40-1y

J. G. LOVE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson. [a4'71-tf

CLEMENT DALE,
Attorney-at-Law,
office on High Street second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

E. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD,
Attorneys-at-Law,
v6 1-1y High Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

C. T. ALEXANDER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building opposite Court House. 6-1—9-82

D. S. KELLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, first door south of Lyon's new store. 5 17-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. J. D. GEISSINGER,
DENTIST.
A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth.
Office over Lyon's store on Allegheny st.

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FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte
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WM. MILLS
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.
Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, under Centre county bank building High street, Bellefonte, Pa. aug 17 1m

M. S. GRAHAM,
FASHIONABLE BARBER
In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without ether pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths* 5-11

Hotels.

COLUMBIA HOUSE,

Nos. 111 and 113 South Broad Street (above Arch
PHILADELPHIA, PENN'A.
Directly opposite Academy of Fine Arts three squares from Academy of Music and Horticultural Hall; one block from the new City Hall and the Pennsylvania railway passenger depot; adjoins the National Surgical Institution; half block from Masonic Temple, and within three squares of the Philadelphia & Reading passenger depot.

TERMS, $1.50 PER DAY.

MRS. ELIZABETH A. HUTTON, Proprietress
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McMILLEN'S
NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Good sample room on first floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to Witnesses and Jurors. 18 9tf

Mid-summer at the Nail Works.

On Friday afternoon our perambulations took us to the Nail works. We found Mr. Will Emery, Mr. Jno. Miller and Mr. Hileman in the business office, which is located in the north-east corner of the new store building. The office is very neat and well adapted to the purpose. A railing divides the narrow space just outside the door from the main office. Mr. Miller was poring over the books of the firm, keeping the accounts balanced and correct. He looks through spectacles when he is thus engaged and has of late years become sober and subdued enough for a married man, and the girls think he ought to suit his actions to his appearance. He is also devoted to the interests of the big and constantly growing nail works. After directing our attention to another comfortable office in the rear and also the large and strong vault between the office and store, he told us that large quantities of nails are sent from the works here away to the furthest limits of the country—to Washington Territory, to San Francisco, north to Duluth, into Canada and to all parts of this hemisphere, and some have been carried away across the western ocean to Shanghai, China.

With Mr. Will Emery we next stepped into the store, a long, cheerful room, well-stocked with groceries and provisions. They sell immense quantities of hams and have a splendid line of them. Beneath the storeroom is a cool, dry cellar and in the room on the second floor is space for a line of clothing if they conclude to add that to their business. Besides the 200 workmen, many country people trade there.

The hour being late in the afternoon, work in most of the departments of the mill had ceased for the day. But the nail machines were rattling away at a ceaseless rate. It is interesting to note how rapidly the plates of steel are converted into nails by these little working wonders. Almost faster than you can think, the self-feeding machines grasp the steel, turn it back and forth and the nails drop down as fast as snow during a winter's storm. They go through another heating process in a furnace to give them the handsome blue color of well-finished nails, and then they are complete.

More About Reuben Reese's Suicide.

The following is a copy of the verdict rendered by the Coroner's inquest held on Friday morning, on the body of Reuben Reese, who committed suicide at 6 o'clock, a. m. on that day:

Justice H. H. Osman.

Coroner's Inquest on the body of Reuben Reese.

Centre County, s. s.

An inquisition indented and taken at the house of Reuben Reese, Worth township in the county of Centre, on the 14th day of August, A. D., 1885, before H. H. Osman, a justice of the peace in and for said county, upon the view of the body of Reuben Reese, then and there lying dead, upon solemn affirmation of Thos. Weston, S. S. Miles, W. M. Chronister, J. Stetler, S. R. Pringle and Sam. Osman, good and lawful men of the county aforesaid, who being solemnly affirmed to inquire on the part of the Commonwealth, when, where and how and after what manner the said Reuben Reese came to his death, do say, on their solemn affirmations, that his death was caused by a gun-shot wound in the head with a rifle, by his own hand, at or near 6 o'clock, a. m., on the 14th day of August, A. D., 1885.

Signed, THOMAS WESTON,
JONAS STETLER,
W. M. CHRONISTER,
SAMUEL OSMAN.
S. R. PRINGLE.
S. S. MILES.

Mr. Osman, who was in Bellefonte on Saturday, tells us that Mr. Reese was not financially involved—that his debts did not amount to more than $20. He had been ill and despondent for several days and friends now remember that he had let fall some words that show he was contemplating the rash act, although such an event was not dreamed of at the time. While his wife was milking, he put all the children out of the house. He laid the rifle on the table and kneeling on the floor near it, he discharged the contents into the left side of his head. His wife did not hear the report, but when she came in she discovered him lying on the floor. He leaves four children.

Reese's Hollow, where Mr. Reese resided, is three miles from Port Matilda, instead of only one as reported on Friday. Mrs. Reese was so greatly shocked by the terrible tragedy that she is now in a critical condition.

An exchange says that "California has turned out two first-class female highwaymen. This is simply right. Any State discovering female highwaymen within its borders should not rest until it has turned them out."

Miscellaneous.

B. & B.
SILKS
—AND—
Dress Goods!

For Mid Summer Trade and to close out a number of lines of Summer Goods in order to get room for Fall Business, we will offer during the month of August some RARE BARGAINS in choice goods at much less than market value.

On our Silk Counter, we have placed some

Bargain Lots of Silks, viz.:

17 inch GROS GRIAN at 50c.
18 " " " at 65c.
20 " " " at 75c.

In a full line of COLORS also a special line of COLORED SILKS 20 inches wide at 55c.

Heavy Colored Gros Grain Silks, 85c.
Extra Quality " " " 1 00.

19 inch EMBOSSED VELVETS, imported goods, all colors and black, at $1 25. This is unusual value and will pay you to see a sample.

In BLACK GOODS DEPARTMENT, we continue to offer our customers special values in BLACK CASHMERES, which is a leading feature in our business.

38-inch Black Cashmeres, 50 to 75c.
46-inch " " 75c. to $1 00

Large Stock of

Mourning Goods, Crepes, Crepe Veils, Etc.

In American Dress Goods Department, we are selling a line of

22-inch Beiges at 10c. and
26-inch Beiges at 12½ cts.

Imported Mohair Plaids at 15c., reduced from 25c.

Wash Goods.

To Close Stock, we are offering

FINEST IMPORTED SATINES, 40c. Goods at 25c.

Large lot Choice Satines in light colors at 10c.

Remarkable Bargains in all kinds of

WASH GOODS,

BATISTES, GINGHAMS, LAWNS, Etc.

100 pieces DOUBLE WIDTH CURTAIN SCRIM, at 10c. a yard. See this bargain.

In Suit Room, nearly all Jerseys marked down—many $5 00 and $6 50 goods marked to $2 50.

NEW FALL STOCK, of 6-4 Tricots, choice shades and extra quality, at 75c.

OUR MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT, gives careful attention to all orders by Mail for samples or goods. Our Customers' interests are always carefully looked after, and satisfaction is insured.

BOGGS & BUHL,

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WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. ALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine. jan1 y

JAS. HARRIS & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware and Stoves,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

A First-Class Tin Shop in connection with the Establishment.

W. P. Duncan & Co.,

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ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS

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PATENT WATER WHEEL,

Steam Engines,
CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,
ROLLING MILL
AND
Grist Mill Machinery.
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Wilson & McFarlane—Hardware.

HARDWARE,

STOVES.

WILSON, M'FARLANE & CO.

Have for sale in HEATING STOVES,

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Miscellaneous.

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Stories on the Road.

Commercial Travelers at a Wayside Inn—Something to Put in a Gripsack.

"Gentlemen, I almost envy you the positions you fill; your experience of the world; your knowledge of business; the changing sights you see, and all that, you know."

This warmly expressed regret fell from the lips of an elderly pleasure tourist, last August, and was addressed to a semicircle of commercial travelers seated on the porch of the Lindell Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.

"Yes," responded a New York representative of the profession, "a drummer isn't without his pleasures, but he has his risks, too—risks outside the chances of railroad collisions and steamboat explosions."

"What risks for instance?"

"This, for instance," said Mr. W. D. Franklin, who was then traveling for an Eastern house, and is known to merchants in all parts of the country: "The risk—which, indeed, amounts almost to a certainty—of getting the dyspepsia from perpetual change of diet and water and from having no fixed hours for eating and sleeping. I myself was an example. I say *was*, for I am all right now."

"No discount on your direction," broke in a Chicago dry goods traveler, lighting his cigar afresh.

"Not a quarter per cent. But I had to give up traveling for a while. The dyspepsia ruined my paper. Finally I came across an advertisement of PARKER'S TONIC. I tried it and it fixed me up to perfection. There is nothing on earth, in my opinion, equal to it as a cure for dyspepsia."

Messrs. Hiscox & Co., of New York, the proprietors, hold a letter from Mr. Franklin stating that precise fact. PARKER'S TONIC aids digestion, cures malarial fevers, heartburn, headache, coughs and colds, and all diseases of the liver and kidneys. Put a bottle in your valise. Prices, 50c. and $1. Economy in larger size. 17-30-4t

Miscellaneous.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION proposed to the citizens of this Commonwealth for their approval or rejection by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Published by order of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, in pursuance to the last section of Article XVIII of the Constitution.

Joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, that the following is proposed as an amendment of to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof.

AMENDMENT.

That section five of article five of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows: "Whenever a county shall contain forty thousand inhabitants it shall constitute a separate judicial district, and shall elect one judge learned in the law; and the General Assembly shall provide for additional judges, as the business of the said district may require. Counties containing a population less than is sufficient to constitute separate districts shall be formed into convenient single districts, or, if necessary, may be attached to contiguous districts, as the General Assembly may provide. The office of associate judge, not learned in the law, is abolished in counties forming separate districts; but the several associate judges in office when this constitution shall be adopted shall serve for their unexpired terms," be and the same is hereby amended, so as to read as follows: Whenever a county shall contain sixty thousand inhabitants it may constitute a separate judicial district, and may elect one judge learned in the law; and the General Assembly shall provide for additional judges, as the business of said district may require. Counties not forming separate districts shall be formed into convenient single districts, as the General Assembly may provide. The office of associate judge, not learned in the law, is abolished in counties forming separate districts and having more than one law judge; every other county shall elect two associate judges, who shall not be required to be learned in the law; but the several associate judges in office, when this amendment shall be adopted, shall serve for their unexpired term.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.
17 30 3m W. S. STENGER,
Secretary of the Commonwealt

PITTSBURGH FEMALE COLLEGE
AND PITTSBURGH CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC—160 FULL MUSIC LESSONS FOR $15
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Miscellaneous.

Will It Pay?

There are some farmers who say, "It will not pay to use Phosphate; it costs too much." Some of these farmers toil year after year on almost barren fields, and hardly raise half a crop of anything. Suppose they would buy a ton or two of Baugh's $25 Phosphate every year, and raise on one acre what they now raise on three, and make their poor land good; get plenty of wheat, rye, grass, straw, manure and, the most needful of all, *money*. Will it pay? Of course it will. There is nothing a farmer can buy that will pay him so well for his investment in so short a time as Phosphate.

Baugh & Sons,
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Try it for headache,
Try it for toothache,
Try it for backache.

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Thomas' Eclectric Oil is the best thing going, pa says. Cured him of rheumatism and me of earache—two drops.—Master Horace Brenner, Clinton, Iowa.

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Try it for a lameness,
Try it for a pain,
Try it for a strain.

From shoulder to ankle joint, and for three months I had rheumatism which yielded to nothing but Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Thomas' Eclectric Oil did what no physician seemed able to accomplish. It cured me.—John N. Greve, Supt. of Railway Construction, Niagara Falls.

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Annual and Six Months' Contracts at Special Rates.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

A Boiler Explodes.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 17.—This morning at 10.15 o'clock, a boiler exploded on the steamer S. M. Felton, off the Chestnut street wharf. The news created intense excitement, and all sorts of rumors were at once circulated, but the later details give the extent of the disaster. The explosion occurred just after the steamer had left her deck, on her trip to Wilmington, as she was opposite pier 8, south wharves. The passengers and crew were startled by an explosion which shook the boat from stern to stern and when the smoke cleared away it was found that the entire forward part of the vessel above the water line had been badly damaged, and a number of passengers, some of them believed fatally. The pilot house and upper deck was lifted and fell to the lower deck, and the bow also presented a scene of wreck. Tugs proceeded at once to the injured vessel and with the assistance of the police tug, Wm. S. Stokely, which was lying near by, at once proceeded to remove the injured. The ambulance of the Pennsylvania hospital soon arrived and took most of the injured to that institution. Eight persons suffered bodily injury. The steamer is owned by the Pennsylvania railroad company.

The cause of the explosion is as yet uncertain. The passengers and many of those who saw the explosion from the shore, insist that gunpowder, or some similar explosive, was ignited on the forward deck, and several persons who were standing on the pier declared that they distinctly noticed the odor of gunpowder. There has been considerable rivalry between the Felton and other boats running to Wilmington, and reports have gained ground that some malicious persons placed an explosive on the deck. This is a mere rumor, however, and the cause of the explosion will not be known until further investigation is made. At the time of the explosion the boat was crowded with excursionists, and it is estimated that about 500 persons were on board, most of them women and children. Eye-witnesses of the terrible scene state that it was a wonder that many of the passengers were not killed outright.

Knights of Labor.

ST. LOUIS, AUG. 18.—The general executive committee of the Knights of Labor were in session again this afternoon and to-night, and formulated and issued the following important order, owing to the persistent fight of the Wabash company against the Knights of Labor. The general executive board deem it advisable to issue the following order to all assemblies on the Union Pacific railroad and Gould's southwest system:

To all assemblies on the above lines of railways: All Knights of Labor in the employ of the Union Pacific and its branches and Gould's Southwest system, or any other railroads, must refuse to repair or handle in any manner Wabash railway stock until further orders from the general executive board, and if this order is antagonized by the company through any of its officials, your executive committee is hereby ordered to call out all Knights of Labor on the above system without further action. By order of the general executive board.

(Signed) FREDERICK TURNER,
Treasurer and Secretary.

It develops that it was the intention of the board to issue this order before the ore was sent over the Wabash road, as actual weakness of Knights on that road was known to the executive committee, and there was good reason to believe that the effort of to-day would be unfavorable, but for some unexplained cause it was held back. The order was, however, telegraphed all over the specified roads this evening, and assembly meetings were called at every point to receive it.

A Pauper Hanging to a Tree.

EBENSBURG, Aug. 18.—A man by the name of J. A. Koenig or King, an inmate of the county almshouse, was found this morning hanging to a tree near the road leading to Loretto and just outside the limits of this borough. On his person was found a letter, written by himself, dated August 10. Among other things the letter says that "the writer knew J. J. Fronheiser and J. V. Shaffer, of Johnstown, who also knew him well." His body is supposed to have been hanging eight days, as it was badly decomposed. The age of the deceased was about 65 years. The remains were cut down, coffined and buried in the almshouse cemetery.

We Can Whip Turkey.

CONSTANTINOPLE, August 16.—Mr. Heap, United States consul, has sent to the porte another protest couched in stronger terms than the first protest against the exclusion of Americans from Jerusalem on the ground of their being Jews. Mr. Heap points out that the expulsions are in violations of treaty and are liable to lead to serious difficulty. He has referred the matter to the Government at Washington.

Bound to the Track.

LEWISTOWN, Pa., August 16.—One of the most brutal and fiendish outrages that it has ever been our lot to chronicle was perpetrated upon Reuben C. Krepps, of Granville, this county, on Friday night, between 8 and 9 o'clock. Mr. Kreps has been a trackman on the Esterline division, in the vicinity of Granville, but on Monday, August 10, was promoted to the foremanship of the division adjoining that of Mr. Esterline on the west, lying between Anderson and Longfellow. On the above mentioned evening, after his day's work had been done, Mr. Kreps started for his home at Granville, the shades of night falling upon him when a short distance above Anderson, as did also three murderous villians of the deepest dye.

The attacked man was soon overpowered by his assailiants, who, after robbing him of his pocket-book, containing his railroad check, calling for something like $40, laid him across the north track, a victim for the first east-bound train. His feet were tied to the south rail, and his left arm and hand parallel with the north rail, while his right arm was tied to and parallel with his right leg. The brutal wretches then decamped, supposing that the approaching train, which could already be heard rumbling in the distance, would complete their fiendish work, and end the helpless man's earthly career. But a kind providence ordered otherwise. The boots worn by Mr. Kreps were larger than were necessary and by strenuous efforts he succeeded in freeing one of his feet and with the assistance of the freed one he was enabled to extricate the other, leaving the boots tied to the rail. Having thus freed his feet he worked his body around and off the track, but was powerless to free his hands.

He had gotten his body off the track but a few minutes when a freight train came thundering and passing over his left hand cut off the little finger and mashed the one adjoining. The injured man remained in his helplessness until Mr. Wagner, track watchman, came along and discovered him in his prostrate and perilous condition, and liberated him. The intended victim was so exhausted from fright and exertion that Mr. Wagner accompanied him to Anderson, where he remained until Saturday evening, when he went to his home on the mail train.

The Deal Made.

NEW YORK, August 17.—Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, of the New York Central, Mr. Frank Thompson, of the Pennsylvania railroad, and Mr. Magee, of the South Pennsylvania and Beech creek roads, were in conference at the West End Hotel, Long Branch, yesterday. Mr. Depew told his intimate friends that the most important of the matters relative to the transfer of the South Penn property from Mr. Vanderbilt to the Pennsylvania people had been satisfactorily adjusted. Mr. Depew also stated that within twenty-four hours the official announcement would undoubtedly be made; that all through rates, as well as local, had been restored by the trunk lines. The local fares on the West Shore and New York Central roads have already been advanced to two cents a mile. Stocks were boyant to day on these reports and prices went up from 1 to 2 per cent.

The Railroad Sale.

A Harrisburg dispatch to the New York *Sun* says: It is confidently asserted in some official circles that the Attorney-General of the Commonwealth will interpose to prevent the consummation of the bargain between Mr. Vanberbilt and the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, by which the South Pennsylvania and Beech Creek Railroads come under the control of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Section 4 of article 17 of the Constitution specifically prohibits the consolidation or merger of competing railroads or other carrying corporations. It has always been held that legislation was necessary to make the provision operative, and during the eleven years that have elapsed since the adoption of the Constitution the Legislature has persistently refused to adopt the "appropriate legislation." At the last session Senator William A. Wallace, President of the Beech Creek Railroad, who occupied a seat on the floor of the Senate, made strenuous efforts to press a bill covering the subject through, but failed. It is said that the process which the Attorney-General will adopt will reach the question, notwithstanding the failure of the Legislature to adopt the "appropriate legislation." The South Pennsylvania and Beech Creek roads were chartered by the State since the adoption of the Constitution of 1873, and consequently became amenable to its prohibition clauses without additional legislation. Those shareholders in the two corporations to be absorbed will apply to the Attorney-General for a mandamus to prohibit the majority share-owners from disposing of the franchises granted to the roads in that way, and the Attorney-General will rule in their favor and ask the Governor to revoke the charters. The best lawyers express the belief that this course will defeat Mr. Vanderbilt's scheme and compel him to proceed with the work of building the roads or forfeit his interest, amounting to something like five millions of dollars.

Shot through the Heart.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Aug. 17.—At Dover Plains this afternoon while Surrogate Hufcut and his brother George were endeavoring to settle a dispute between Theodore H. Boyce deputy sheriff, and William De Garmo, over a fence line, De Garmo and his 15-year-old son attacked Boyce, knocking him down with stones and clubs. When Boyce was getting up De Garmo called for a gun, then Boyce drew his revolver and shot De Garmo in the heart. He died in five minutes. Boyce gave himself up.

A Post Office Thief Caught.

SYRACUSE, Aug. 17.—John Spencer of Mexico, Oswego county, was brought here from Chicago on a requisition, charged with grand larceny in stealing $165 from Miss Carrie Barnes. Spencer is also wanted on the charge of embezzling $125 from the Post Office at Mexico. Eighteen months ago he was a street car conductor in Chicago, but returned to Mexico, where, through the influence of the county Superintendent of the Poor, who is a relative of his, he was appointed deputy Postmaster. In time complaints of money missing began coming in, and Postmaster Johnson began an investigation. He could discover nothing, and Spencer continued to work until he heard that tracers had been sent out from Washington to look up money that had been stolen from registered letters. During his stay in Mexico he had quarrelled with his wife, and she had returned to Chicago. About this time he met Miss Carrie Barnes here, and a friendship sprang up between them. They went to Geneva together, and there he learned that she had considerable money and induced her to give it to him for safe keeping. It is alleged that he immediately returned to this city, where he spent part of the money, and left for Chicago. Miss Barnes, having learned of Spencer's whereabouts, went to Chicago and caused his arrest.

Sons of Veterans.

WASHINGTON, August 17.—The annual convention of the second grand division of Sons of Veterans met here to-day. The territory comprises New York. Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia and the District of Columbia, and numbers 4,000. The affairs of the order were reported to be in a flourishing condition, with an increase of membership and harmony in ranks. The annual report, after referring to the sad affliction in the death of General Grant, states that the membership of the grand division has received material increase during the past year and the debt has been extinguished. The report recommends that a special committee be appointed, to consist of two brothers from each division, to effect a union of all factions of Sons of Veterans with this order. During the year the opposition branch of the Sons of Veterans in Ohio have become attached to the order.

At Chatauqua.

CHATAUQUA, N. Y., Aug. 16.—There were three thousand persons in attendance at the various departments of the Chatauqua Assembly Sunday school this morning. At 11 o'clock, in the Amphitheatre, Rev. Chas. F. Deems, D. D., of the Church of the Strangers, New York, delivered the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class of the Chatauqua Literary and Scientific circle for the present year. The international Sunday school executive committee has been in session here several days. It was decided that a series of Sunday school meetings should be held in the New England states in the fall of 1885. A series of similar meetings in the Southern states in the winter and spring of 1886, and another series in the Northern states and Territories in the summer 1886. It was decided to hold the next annual meeting of the executive committee at Chatauqua on the Thursday before recogintion day 1886.

Beaten almost to Death.

MALIN, Ind., Aug. 16.—On the last day of July, John Hamilton, a young farmer of this vicinity was married to Lizzie Murray. In a short time the bride complained to her father that her husband had abused her. Friday night Samuel Murray and two sons went to the house of Hamilton and after breaking down the door dragged him out of bed and beat him with bludgeons. After he had been kicked and beaten into insensibility, and as he seemed almost lifeless, the assailants determined to drown him in the railroad pond. They dragged him "across lots" and into the weeds near the dam, when he managed in some way to make his escape.

Shot by a Crank.

SPRINGFIELD, Tenn., Aug. 17.—William Cox shot and mortally wounded Henry Fletcher, Jr., in this place today. Cox is a crank and boys had been teasing him this morning. He swore he would kill some of them, and went home and procured a pistol. As he returned he met Thomas Valner and fired at him, but hit Fletcher, who had just come to town and who had not troubled Cox. Fletcher was sitting in a chair at the time reading a newspaper. Cox was arrested and is now in jail,

Four Boys Drowned.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 16.—A skiff in which were six boys, ranging in age from 8 to 13 years, capsized in the middle of the Monongahela river, below lock No. 1, this afternoon, about 4 o'clock, drowning Charles and Mark Reich, Court Ahlers and Jacob Mehler. The other two, Charles Meixner and George S. Kedlander, succeeded in reaching the shore in safety. The accident happened in sight of hundreds of people, but before succor could reach the unfortunate lads they had sunk for the last time.

Lennox on His Old Stamping Ground.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 16.—Walter H. Lennox, the supposed murderer of Arthur Preller, arrived here to-night in the custody of detectives and was locked up for a hearing to-morrow. He absolutely refused to talk about the case and positively asserted that he has at no time or place made any statement in regard to it or any way acknowledged that he had anything to do with Preller's death or knew anything about it.

Cholera.

MARSEILLES, Aug. 15.—There were 37 deaths from cholera in this city in the 24 hours ended at noon to day.

VIENNA, Aug. 15.—It is reported that cholera has broken out in Trieste.

Poor John M'Cullough.

NEW YORK, Aug. 17.—John McCullough in the Bloomingdale Asylum is gradually losing all remembrance of his old days on the stage. He has come to think that he owns Bloomingdale as a gift from friends interested in seeing him happy in his old age. He no longer alludes in any way to the stage, or, as he used to do, to engagements which he must start away to fill. Occasionally he wants all his baggage packed up to go to Chicago or Cleveland, but shortly forgets all about it, and is not surprised or angered if he finds his orders have not been executed.

Sometimes McCullough, lying in his room, will burst out in recitations of poems or bits of the plays in which he has appeared. But this is the only feature of his present condition to connect him with his old triumphs. He walks about the grounds without an attendant, but under constant surveillance. The physicians do not think he will live more than a year.

The Perpetrators should be made Examples of.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Aug. 16.—Between one and two o'clock this morning an effort was made to assassinate the family of Hugh Kinney, at Shawnee, by throwing a hand grenade or bomb into the sleeping chamber. The windows were shattered, walls cracked, and large holes torn in the floor. Mr. Kinney was found lying at the foot of the bed badly mangled and bleeding. Mrs. Kinney had run into the yard and given the alarm and was also badly wounded. Kinney was looked upon in the community by the miners as an informer of important actions by the miners, and in keeping the operators posted on their movements and had been threatened. The village council held a meeting this afternoon and offered a reward for the apprehension of the perpetrators.

All the Navy Yards to Resume.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 17.—Orders will be sent from the Navy Department in a few days directing that work shall be resumed at all the navy yards. Already work has been begun in the yards at Mare Island and Brooklyn. At the remainder it will be begun as soon as the reorganization of the forces has been completed. The appointment of new foremen, it is expected, will be made in a short time at the yards where they have not yet been named. On June 1 many men were discharged because of lack of funds to continue work. The new fiscal year gives a new appropriation with which work can be continued and offers an opportunity for furnishing employment.

Reunion of the Soldiers' Orphans Sixteeners.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., August 18.—The fifth annual reunion of the soldiers's orphan sixteeners of the state of Pennsylvania began in this city to-day with a good attendance. W. C. Hunter presided. An address of welcome was delivered by Charles J. Reilly, on behalf of the mayor. He was responded to by the president. The address of the evening was delivered by J. B. Denworth, of Williamsport. Reno Post of the Grand Army of the Republic and the Sons of Veterans are present in force. A business meeting will be held to-morrow.

A Child Murdered.

CHARLESTOWN, S. C., August 16.—Two colored children named Delia Jordan, aged 9, and George Gibson, aged 8, have been arrested here for the murder of Jessie Jordan, an infant about a year old. The boy Gibson killed the child with a shotgun.

Ordered to Strike.

MORERLY, Mo., August 17.—All Knights of Labor in the employ of the Wabash railway company here are ordered on a strike to-morrow. The general manager is not aware of any disatisfaction among the employes.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

—The calithumpian serenaders continued their music Tuesday night for the benefit of Mr. and Mrs. Kitzmiller from 11 o'clock until about 12.30. Mr. and Mrs. K. did not appear, however, and laughed at the discomfiture of the serenaders. Among the songs sung was,

"We wont go home till morning,
Until we get our beer."

and while they were singing it Policeman Joshua Foulk happened along and remarked, "You had better go home, boys; we can't have such a noise after 12 o'clock!" As Mr. Kitzmiller looked through the window he saw the crestfallen crowd straggling off in the moonlight like a flock of sheep.

—A pleasant event occurred on Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the home of Mr. Emanuel Musser, near State College. His daughter, Miss Lily Musser, was married to Prof. David O. Etters, the popular and efficient principal of the High School in this place. The happy couple came to Bellefonte and are now keeping house in a pleasant residence on East Curtin street.

—Here is an item of interest from the Newport, R. I., *News* of the 14th inst: "Mr. James Milliken, of the Keystone State, is at the Pendleton cottage at Ochre Point, the guest of Mr. W. M. Kingsland."

—The sympathy racket is being worked to its full extent in behalf of Curtin McClain, who is now in the Mifflin county jail, having been found guilty of murder. In fact, there is too much sympathy for murderers.

Some News Via. Tyrone.

TYRONE, Aug. 19, '85.

Mr. Ed. Rankin, of Bellefonte, is manipulating the W. U. wire at Tyrone in the absence of Mr. John Hamer. Ed. is a first-class operator and perfect gentleman and we bespeak for him the good will of young people, to whom we commend Ed.

Mr. Peters, of Unionville, is threshing the grain all along the valley with his lightning engine.

Mr. John W. Cooke has ten thousand feet of the finest chestnut boards and planks in the State and 500 feet of the beautiful 20-inch chestnut planks, not a knot or flaw in them. Call on or write him in Bellefonte.

The James Thompson who committed suicide in the Clarion county jail, by hanging, on the 11th, is the same man who made some purchases of Mr. S. C. McAllister, at Fowler Station, last fall, presenting a check of $47 drawn on the Blair County Bank, Tyrone, in the name of —— Cooper, Pittsburg, which firm he claimed to represent in the hoop pole business.

Mr. Shaw, of Clearfield, has purchased the old Copenhaver farm known as the McCoy property, for $1200.

J. P. Stroup, operator at East Tyrone, has been appointed agent and operator at Houtzdale, vice R. R. Fleming, resigned, to take effect Sept. 1st. We congratulate Bro. Stroup on his success and commend him to the kind care of the people of the Presbyterian church.

Miss A. M. Owens and Mr. John M. Hamer, of Tyrone, were married at the home of the bride this Tuesday evening at 7.30 by the Rev. Mr. Pardoe, assisted by Dr. S. M. Moore, No cards, the immediate families only being present. Miss Owens is the daughter of Mr. Owens of the firm of Owens & Caldwell, merchants, Tyrone, and is a society lady. Mr. Hamer is the manager of the W. U. telegraph office, son of Michael Hamer, the miller, and a good boy. They went east to-night, visiting Baltimore, Washington, Mt. Vernon, and other eastern cities. They have our best wishes for their future and may their pathway be strewn with many flowers. Thanks for sample cake, "Johnny."

BALD EAGLE.

Resolutions of Respect and Sympathy.

HEADQ'RS GROVE BROTHERS POST, No. 262, DEPT. OF PA., G. A. R.
HOWARD, CENTRE CO., PA., August 1, 1885.

WHEREAS, It pleased God to permit Death's arrow to pierce the heart of Ex-Pres. Gen. U. S. Grant, thereby removing him from the association of those whom he led to battle and victory; from the attentions, care, love and honor of a grateful people who are beneficiaries of his courage, patriotism and devotion to every interest of his country and fellow citizens; therefore, be it

Resolved 1st, That, bowing to the mandates of Providence, in this instance we do so with sad hearts, yet trustful in the wisdom and goodness of God our Father.

2d, That in the death of Ex-President Gen. U. S. Grant we recognize the "falling asleep" of a faithful and honored comrade, the first man and greatest soldier of his time, than whom none deserved better and more of his fellow citizens for services rendered during times of danger and peril, and whose memory is enthroned in the hearts of his countrymen, to encourage and cheer in line of duty to God and country.

3d, That we will ever cherish his memory, take pride in his having been "one of us and with us," and will seek to profit by the lessons of patient heroism taught us by his life in in camp, on march, in battle and sick room.

4th, That we tender our sympathy to Mrs. U. S. Grant and family in this hour of sadness and affliction, praying our Heavenly father to comfort and sustain them, and the home of angels and God be the eternal resting place of the now death-divided family.

5th, That a memorial service be held on the evening of the 8th inst., that the church bells be tolled, and the Post room be draped in mourning for 60 days.

6th, That these resolutions be published in our county papers and a copy sent to the widow and family of our deceased commander and comrade. E. W. BARRY, *Commander*.

R. V. BUTLER, *Adj't*.

—Grand Army gatherings of various kinds are particularly numerous. One is to be held in Clearfield on the 8th of September, lasting until the 11th. Another, which is a celebration of Grand Army Day, and also the occasion of the unveiling of a soldiers' monument, will be held at Hazelton on September 25. Persons who desire to attend either or both of these gatherings should notify Messrs. Jas. H. Rankin, C. P. Stonerod or Amos Mullen, who constitute a committee that will meet informally next Saturday evening for the purpose of making further arrangements.

—The following poem was, of course, not written by us (we never write poetry), but it was handed us last Tuesday by a good Democrat. We publish it with only one or two changes which perhaps destroy some of its point, but seem to us advisable:

POST-OFFICE.

Dr. Dobbins got the job,
"Our Andy" gave it to him;
The *Vilas(t)* man in Washington
Assisted in the ruin,
While *Furious* Democrats declare,
"There's been a great undoin'."

"Offensive partisans" must go,
There is no time for sobbin',
It can't be called a *Shugert*, it's
Some other nag a ploddin',
While *Wood-ring(s)* echo with the cry
"Clear the track for Dobbin."

Reform turns pale and contemplates
What seems a sad disaster,
The Brigadiers have spoken, and
Consulted with the Master;
And *he* decides that Dobbins is
The man to lick the plaster.

Away, ye faithful hungry who
Have all these years been achin',
The feast has not been spread for you
Altho' your health is failin',
The fleshpot has been given to
A dear old son of Galen.

That little group of *seven up*
All plied their game of wastewards,
Looked very *Meek* and slyly winked
As each his pile in haste-hoards;
But oh, what fate, 'tis very plain
That Dobbins holds the pasteboards.

Then, here's to Cleveland's Brigadiers
That wound us on a bobbin,
And here's to "Uncle Andy," who
Set all our noddies noddin'
And last, not least, our new P. M.,
Dear old Dr. Dobbin'.

—A meeting has been called in the Court House yard for this evening to take action in regard to the transfer of the Beech Creek, Clearfield and Southwestern Railroad to the Pennsylvania. All who desire to protest against this transfer are urged to be present, and it is probable that the result of the meeting will be to endorse the action of the State authorities in preventing this unconstitutional measure.

—The borough council was a tie on Monday evening on the motion that the president of council be authorized to sign the article of agreement to purchase the Bradley lot for the Undine hose house. It seems to us that council should stand by its agreement, unless very urgent reasons be offered to the contrary.

—A new pavement is to be laid in front of the Presbyterian church.

Base Ball Record.

LEAGUE.

	Won.	Lost.
Boston	29	47
Buffalo	25	51
Chicago	51	17
Detroit	24	51
New York	37	18
Philadelphia	36	40
Providence	44	29
St. Louis	26	49

ASSOCIATION.

	Won.	Lost.
St Louis	58	24
Pittsburg	46	35
Cincinnati	43	35
Louisville	44	39
Athletic	35	46
Brooklyn	35	45
Baltimore	31	47
Metropolitan	26	50

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, August 19, 1885

Red Wheat (old), per bushel	$ 95
Red Wheat (new), " "	85
Mixed Wheat (old)	90
Mixed Wheat (new)	80
Buckwheat	50
Rye per bushel	60
Corn (shelled)	50
Oats	30
Cloverseed, fair to good	$4 25
do prime to extra prime	4 75
do choice	5 25
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 40
Flour, wholesale	4 50

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$12 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	8 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6 00@8 00

Provision Market.

Corrected by Valentines Store Co., "Limited."

Apples, dried, per pound	8
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	12
Beans per quart	8
Fresh butter per pound	15
Chickens per piece	25
Cheese per pound	12 to 15
Country hams per pound	13
Hams, sugar cured	13
Breakfast Bacon	12½
Country Bacon	10
Lard per pound	10
Eggs per doz	12½
Potatoes (new), per bushel	75
Dried beef	20
Canned Beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	10—12½—15
Canned corn "	10—12½—40
Lemons per doz	40
Dried sweet corn per pound	07

Miscellaneous.

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y. 17 17 1y

Philipsburg Again.

Sam Bell, of Huntingdon, is running a first-class barber shop in Myers' building on Front street.

Camp-meeting rains have already made their appearance.

"Kin," of the *Journal* force, packed his grip sack and hied himself to Newton Hamilton camp-meeting yesterday. Of course, he will stop off at Mount Union to see his *best* girl, as it were.

Howard Mitchell took in the sights of Bellefonte yesterday. Did you get to see her, Howard?

Elmer Cox left this place on Wednesday for Selinsgrove, where he will attend the Normal school at the latter place.

"Felix," does your parrot sing yet? Pretty Polly!

F. W., of South Second St., rushed into a certain printing office on press day of this week, and purchased the first paper that went through the press, expecting to see a handsome personal of his own dear self, but lo! it wasn't there. Poor Frank.

There is a gate at the entrance of the Hale estate on Presquisle street that is quite a novelty. It is so constructed that you can sit in the buggy and drive on, the gate opening and closing as soon as the vehicle has passed through.

Rev. Crittenden, of Bellefonte, was in this place last week.

Miss Katie Harris, of your city, was last week the guest of Miss Sallie Tyson here.

Dunkle Bros. had purchased the grocery store of Thomas Mays on the corner of Front and Beaver streets. The contract was hardly confirmed until the said new firm sold the whole "consarn" to Mr. Reub. Askey.

Harry Cunningham spent Thursday in Curwensville.

Who is the family on Spruce street that didn't eat that chicken for supper last night? Ask F.

SOME ONE.

The Lord's Side and the Baal Side.

The following is related as having taken place on Sunday, August 9, in a neighboring Sunday-school during a review exercise on the lesson for the day:

The leader said: "In our lesson to-day, we have presented, in strong contrast, the Lord's side and the Baal side. It is made very plain that the Lord's side is the right side, the safe side and the side of victory; very plain also that the Baal side is the bad side, the side of disaster that leads to certain ruin. Even the priests on the Baal side were utterly destroyed, every one of them. Scholars, do we have preaching here next Sunday?" "Yes, sir." "And Sunday-school?" "Yes, sir." Yes, you answer rightly, our home worship is continued next Sunday. What will you say, if I take my family next Sunday in an excursion train or other conveyance to a camp meeting, eight miles or more away, would I be going with my family on the Lord's side which is always the right and perfectly safe side, or would I be taking them on the Baal side, which? "The Baal side," with one voice the scholars replied.

Was that Sunday-school rightly instructed regarding the Fourth Commandment? Did the scholars give a correct answer to the question? The "prophets" on the side of the Sunday camp-meeting must answer.

Aug. 12th, '85. POSER.

—Pangborn has produced many fine and unique books in the interest of the corporation he represents, "Picturesque B. & O." remaining the most notable of railway publications in this or any country, notwithstanding it was issued four years or more ago. As that ranks in railroad literature, so must his latest—"Electric B. & O."—take position among telegraphic publications, positively without a companion. In fact, in more respects than one, the new effort eclipses all predecessors, the results in color work being strikingly novel and effective, while the general construction demonstrates an ingenuity in invention still as original as it is ever artistic. From a literary point of view "Electric B. & O." is of more than ordinary excellence, and not a few of the telegraphic incidents and narratives are entirely new, never before having appeared in print. They are told in an easy, off-hand style that characterizes the whole work, and if the delightful book is an advertisement of the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph Company it is hardly such except in conception, for it is worthy of place in any library. One has but to send his address, with stamp, to the President and General Manager, D. H. Bates, New York, to secure a copy, and it is certainly cheap at such a cost.

—A special from Tyrone yesterday informed us that the Tyrone band serenaded Mr. John Hamer and wife Tuesday evening before they left on the 10 o'clock train on their wedding tour.

H. K. Hicks & Bro., Hardware and Stoves.

A CASH Hardware AND Stove Establishment!

AT LAST WE HAVE IT—The First one that was ever started in Centre County.

Hardware in all its Branches, Stoves, Tinware, Oils, Paints, Glass, &c.,

SOLD FOR CASH ONLY, AND AT EXTREMELY LOW PRICES AND CLOSE PROFITS.

It is high time that our Cash Customers knew that in the past they have been paying for the time or credit others have been getting. We propose from this out to treat all alike, which none of our competitors can do who do a combined cash and credit business. We save all the cash discounts by paying cash ourselves and we give our patrons the same advantage. We mean what we say. Try us and see, if you have any doubt of the low prices.

OUR LINE IS TOO LARGE

to enumerate goods and prices, but our establishment has been known for years throughout this and adjoining counties, and the citizens know we always carry the largest stock.

Responsible parties ordering goods by mail, telephone or bearer, will receive them promptly, accompanied with the bill, but with the distinct understanding that the money or check will be sent by return mail.

Call and See Us.

Write for Prices.

The impression seems to be with some that we are closing out our business, but we wish it distinctly understood that such is not the case. We intend to keep a full and complete stock all the time and remain in the Hardware Business in Bellefonte. H. K. HICKS & BRO.

H. K. HICKS & BRO., - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

17 33 1y

A Word of Common Sense about the much Abused Hotel Clerk.

For unalloyed, unadulterated fun, "five minutes with a hotel clerk," is a tip-top prescription. The chief clerk of a fashionable New York hotel leaned on both elbows and gazed at the register page, while his companion sorted over seven hundred and fifty-two letters and papers. They laughed and chatted the while. Neither wore store clothes. Neither sported a diamond. They are of the era of to-day, and know where the vaults of the Safety Deposit company are. The chief was fluently descanting on the merits of a danseuse in the Bijou, when a portly man, with red face and white side-whiskers rushed to the counter.

"I say," said the man, "have a fire in my room at once, It's frightfully cold. Any letters?"

Clang went the gong.

Up rushed a porter. Thus said the chief: "Fire in parlor 10. Yes, your letters have gone up"

"Good morning," said a comely lady as she laid her key on the counter. "I am going out for an hour. Strange there are no letters to-day."

"But there are," said the chief. "The boy took them up five minutes ago. Let me see—there were two for you, one for your sister, and a brown parcel that felt like lace. Here, Front, run up to 617 and ask for Mrs. C's letters. Shall he get the parcel! No? Ah! Run along."

Clang!

"Fire in 64. Ice-water in 65, and here Front, card to No. 11; if he's out ask if Mrs. Jones is in and will see the party. No, sir; the senator left at 6:11, but here's a note for you. His daughter was ill and he had to go."

With fire in his eyes a well-dressed man stalked to the front. "See here," said he, "my wife and daughters have been sitting in room 28 half an hour waiting for a fire and a chambermaid. The room is not in order, and it's as cold as the devil!"

The clerk looked at him a moment, and then clang went the bell. "Porter, where's that fire for 28? Send it up at once." (Through the tube)—"Why don't you fix up 28? Party's been waiting an hour?" (To guest)—"You'll be all right in five minutes sir. I can put you in 26 at once if you prefer."

"Well I do prefer. The ladies are tired, cold, and hungry, and we have much to do before evening."

"Front, show the gentleman to 26."

"Where can I get a liver-pad?"

"Pad-liver-pad? On the corner below; but red flannel's better. Cobbler? Certainly. Front, take the gentleman's shoes to Callahan's and have them half-soled and heeled and by 7 o'clock, sure pop. Oh, here, tell him I haven't seen those patent-leather pumps yet. No, sir no cards for you, but Corlies called to say Mrs. C—— has a sick-headache and can't go, but he will come for you at 8 o'clock sharp."

Clang!

"Porter, baggage from 17, 64, 117, and 211. Front, ice-water and a bottle of Milwaukee beer to 87. Front, stop fooling on that bench. Collars? Next door.

The clerk had all his hair on, and his smile was sweet and bland, and when three girls ran up to the counter, leaving their mother at the elevator shaft, he brushed his hair with his hand and broadened his smile to a grin. "Mr. ——," said one, "mamma says we may have flowers on the table and button-hole bouquets for papa and two other gentlemen. Where will get them? And mamma says baby must have a doctor. Will you send one?"

"Yes, indeed, dear. Front, go to Dr. Gill's room and ask him to call at No. 69 as soon as convenient. You can get the flowers on Broadway, two blocks down. Do you want dinner served in the parlor? Yes? Front, send the head waiter here. Ah, senator, how are you? Glad to see you adjourn so soon. Oh, William, Mrs. Wilson will have dinner in parlor No 69 at 6. Send a good man early and see if she needs any special service. Just take this card to parlor 9. Mr. Mason has gone. No, I don't think he left an address. There is no opera to-night. Paper? Certainly. Queer man, that: took half dozen sheets of paper and one envelope. Oh, Mrs. Wilson, your little girls were here just now. Dr. Gill will be up soon, and the waiter will see you about dinner. Flowers? Yes, Miss Kate spoke about them."

"Where's that coupe?" shouts a burly fellow.

"At the door."

"What door?"

"Front door—are there ladies? Yes? Front, bring coupe for 19 to ladies entrance. You'll find it there, sir."

"No. 70 wants a typewriter."

"Tell him to send to 7610 Broadway, fourth story, room 42, and ask for Sarah Slowboy." Clang! "Get baggage from 80 and have carriage ready to catch 2 o'clock train for Albany. Dr. Deems' church? Here is the Herald—you'll find Deems' and the rest on the first page. No, sir; you can't get theatre tickets at the news-stand. Certainly. Front, show Mr. Gilmore the telephone. How are you, Mr. Short? Charley's in the cafe with his brother. Time? Some begin at 8, some at 8:30, but 8:15 is a fair average. Brandy with a dash of ginger will fix you in no time. Front, ice water for 79. That woman will die if—she drinks so much water.

"Do attend that fire in No. 6. They've sent down four time in half an hour. No, sir, there are no letters. I told your son so long go. Front, go to 73 and see if there's a dog there. Let me know at once," and so on, and on.

And yet they say hotel clerks frequently live to be old men.

SPECIAL MENTION.

—Messrs. S. & A. Loeb now have one of the most elegant store rooms in Bellefonte. The large, deep room is well lighted from end to end.

Fall and winter WOOLENS just received. LEAVE YOUR ORDER NOW AND SAVE MONEY. MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

—The fence around the court house yard was painted on Tuesday by the Williams Bros. and Robt. Irvin. It is a green color and very pretty.

FITS—All fits stopped free by Dr Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatised an $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa. 16 27 1y

—The Columbia Rod and Game Club are camping in Phœnix Park, near Vail, arriving on special 10 o'clock train, twenty-five in all.

Hay Fever Specific.

I found it a specific for Hay Fever For ten years I have been a grea. sufferer from August 9th till frost Ely's Cream Balm is the only preventive I have ever found.—Frank B. Ainsworth, of F. B. Ainsworth & Co., Publishers, Indianapolis, Ind.

—The borough has no high constable to look after the midnight highway cow. This fact renders a pound unnecessary and the one now used should be given up for the present.

Full of Peril

Are those disorders which, beginning with an apparently trivial inactivity of the kidneys or bladder, terminates in Bright's disease, diabetes and cystitis. The first two not only interrupt the functions of the renal organs, but destroy their structure with as much certainty as tubercular consumption does that of the lungs. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is an excellent diuretic, promoting the activity of these organs without over exciting them, thus averting the deadly maladies in which their inaction is so prone to culminate. The removal from the blood of impurities which the kidneys should, but do not, when inactive, secrete, is another beneficent effect of this incomparable medicated stimulant and depurent. The Bitters is, in all cases, too, a fine restorative of vigor and aid to digestion, remedies malarial disease, and banishes liver complaint and constipation.

Marble Works.

S. A. STOVER,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Marble and Granite Monuments, Tombstones, BURIAL VAULTS, Etc. Hundreds of Designs to select from.

Tubular, Galvanized & Wrought Iron FENCING for Cemetery Lots. Agent for Enameled and Marbelized SLATE MANTELS. FINE GRATES, FURNITURE TOPS, Etc.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED FOR THE YEAR 1885.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.
16-28tf PRICES LOWER THAN IN LARGE CITIES.

Miscellaneous.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Joseph Swinehart, deceased.

Letters testamentary upon the estate of Joseph Swinehart, late of Harris township, deceased, having been granted the undersigned, all persons indebted will call and make immediate payment, and those having claims will present the same, duly authenticated, for settlement. DAVID KELLER,
Boalsburg, Pa. 17 33 6t *Executor*

What it Does.

You are not old, yet your hair is getting gray. Your friends remark it, your wife regrets it. Parker's Hair Balsam will stop this waste, save your hair and restore the original gloss and color. Exceptionally clean, prevents dandruff, a perfect dressing. 17 31 4t

SARAH LUCAS, by her next friend, C. P. Stonerod, vs. JAMES J. LUCAS. | In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, No. 23, August term, 1885. Subpœna in divorce A. V. M.

The undersigned commissioner, appointed to take testimony in the above stated cause, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of Hastings & Reeder, Bellefonte, Pa., on Tuesday, the 18th day of August, A. D. 1885, at 10 o'clock a. m. W. E. GRAY,
17 31 3t Commissioner.

THE FARMER'S FAVORITE

Grain Drill.

"The Favorite," with either the "Wizard" or the Marks Fertilizer attachment, possesses more special features than any other in the world. We have a car-load of thirty drills coming to Bellefonte, and we ask every farmer who wants a

Fertilizer Drill

to call at the CUMMINGS HOUSE (E. Brown's place) and see this new drill.

We have ratchet in the wheels like a mower, and both wheels are drivers.

We stand ahead of all competitors. Write us for prices.

J. S. WAITE & CO.,
State College, Centre Co., Pa.
17 32 4t

I. C. A.

In Come All

TO BUY THE CHEAPEST AND BEST

Buggies, Carriages,

PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS,

PHAETONS, HEAVY WAGONS,

SLEIGHS, &c.

Buy direct from the manufacturer and thus secure the advantage of first prices, and of getting a superior article

All Work Guaranteed to be Done in

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS STYLE.

Repairing done on Short Notice and at Reasonable Rates.

L. A. POTTORF,

Successor to J. R. BARTRUFF,

Water St., Near Big Spring, Bellefonte, Pa.

17 10 1y

Miscellaneous.

A. V. SMITH,

(Successor to Harry Teats & Co.)

GROCER,

61 High Street,

OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE

BELLEFONTE, PA.

16 13tf

CHRISTIE'S

School of Business,

Kreamer's Commercial Building,

CORNER MAIN AND MILL STREETS,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

This institution is devoted to the specialty of imparting business knowledge, and to qualifying the young and middle aged of both sexes by new and practical methods for the responsible duties of business life. Rates moderate. Advantages superior. For particulars address

S. N. CHRISTIE,
16-21f Principal.

C. O. D.

This is generally accepted to mean "Collect on Delivery," but in this instance it means

Call On Deschner

AT THE

Great Central Gun Works,

Water St., BELLEFONTE, PA.,

If you want to find a stock of

Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Nets and Sporting Articles Generally.

GUNS AND FIREARMS REPAIRED.
SHOOTING GALLERY OPEN DAY AND EVENING. 17 10 1y

Groceries and Provisions.

SECHLER & CO

GROCERIES

66 and 68 High Street,

Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

FINE ALL-SUGAR SYRUPS at 40c and 50c. per gallon.
NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES, made by the old process, pure goods, 50c. per gallon.
A STRICTLY FINE MILD CHEESE at 12½c. per pound.
A GOOD SOUTH CAROLINA RICE at 5c, per pound.
NEW FRENCH PRUNES at 10c. per pound.
NEW TURKEY PRUNES at 8c per pound.
LEMONS, ORANGES, BANANAS, FINE APPLES, DATES, RAISINS, FIGS, all fine goods at lowest prices.
ALL THE LEADING BRANDS OF SOAP by the box and at retail.
CALIFORNIA CANNED FRUITS, 25c., three cans for $1.
TOMATO KETCHUP, quart bottles. 15c.
VANILLA BEANS at 5c., 10c., and 15c, a piece

ALL THE

Home Brands of Flour,

and a very fine Flour made at Toledo, O.

GROUND ALUM SALT, 200 lbs. bags, $1.
FINE SALT, 280 lbs. barrels, at $1.75.

We have just purchased a line of excellent

TEAS

IN

IMPERIAL, YOUNG HYSON, GUNPOWDER OOLONG, JAPAN AND MIXED.

They are equal to anything heretofore sold for $1. We are selling them at 80c. They are worth more than we get for them.

DANDY CIGARS!!

2 for 5c. Beats everything.

SECHLER & CO.

PROVISIONS,

66 and 68 High Street,

Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

FINE MILD SUGAR CURED HAMS, nicely trimmed and fine flavored, 14c. per lb.
BREAKFAST BACON, nice sweet goods, at 12½c. per lb.
BONELESS BREAKFAST BACON at 14c. per pound.
ROULETTE HAMS, sugar-cured, at 12½c.
SHOULDERS, sugar cured, at 10c per pound.
DRIED BEEF, sugar cured, at 18c. per pound.
ARMOUR & CO.'S and FAIRBANKS & CO.'S CORNED and ROAST BEEF, in 2-pound cans, 30c.
ARMOUR & CO.'S CHIPPED DRESSED BEEF in 1-pound cans, 25c.
FRESH COLUMBIA RIVER SALMON, 15c. and and 20c. a can.
NEW MACKEREL—
12 lb. Kits, 75c., $1, $1 25, $1 50.
40 lb., quarter barrel, $1 75, $2 75, $3 75, $5 00
80 lb., half barrel, $3 50, $5 50, $7 25, $11 00.

Our mackerel this year are the most satisfactory goods we have ever sold. They are

ALL NEW, BRIGHT, FAT FISH.

BONELESS CODFISH, nice goods, at 8c. per pound.

SECHLER & CO.

FRESH MEATS,

66 and 68 High Street,

Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Schedule of prices made by us on Monday May 4, 1885.

BOILING MEATS	8 and 10c.
RUMP ROASTS	10 and 12½c.
CHUCK STEAKS & ROASTS	12½c.
ROUND STEAKS	16c.
STANDING RIB ROASTS	18c.
LOIN STEAKS	18c.

SUNDRIES!

CORN BROOMS,
WASH TUBS,
RUBBERS,
BRUSHES.

THE CURRY PAIL, 2 hoops, 20c., 3 hoops, 25c. The best pails now made.

Some Attractive Novelties in

GLASSWARE.

D. M. Ferry & Co.'s and Hiram Sibley & Co.'s New

SEEDS for 1885.

PICKELS

1 for 25c

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

Cotopaxi in Eruption.

PANAMA, Aug. 14.—The steamer Lima, just arrived from the coast, brings news of another eruption of the celebrated volcano of Cotopaxi. *La Nacion* of Guayaquil of July 23 has the following description of the event:

"At about 1 o'clock this morning we were awakened by a heavy artillery, apparently from guns of the heaviest calibre, which could not but alarm us. We sprang up hastily from our beds, and hurried to the balcony of our house to ask the first passer-by what had happened. But the street was deserted, and the explosions followed one another in wonderful rapidity at times, and at others causing a continuous roar, shaking the earth and causing the windows in the doors of the houses to rattle. We heard no clamor of trumpets, nor the opposing 'vivas' or 'mueras' which are so frequently heard in battle, but only what seemed to be an artillery combat of colossal proportions. 'What could it be?' 'What might it be?'

"A telegram sent this morning from Chimboto, Guayaquil, communicates the fact that in that city, situated almost at the foot of the gigantic volcano, there was what the residents along the river Yana Yacu call an aluvion. The damage done is probably considerable, as 100 houses were destroyed. The number of victims is not known."

Not so Bad as First Reported.

NORWOOD, N. Y., Aug. 13.—The damage by the cyclone here last night was somewhat overestimated. The loss of life so far reported included only Michael Martin, a farm hand, and Mrs. David Fitzgibbons. The injured are Myra O. Ormsby, aged 18, probably fatally; Mrs. George Cramer, S. E. Leslie, Mrs. Oliver Lunderman, Carl and Rufus King and Charles Miner. The storm raged over a territory fifteen miles in length, and a half to three-quarters of a mile in width. The wind was accompanied by a terrific hail storm. The damage done to growing crops and fruit is not to be estimated. The principal losers in Norwood are the Norwood Lumber company, the Ogdensburg and Lake Champlain railroad company, whose bridge and station were destroyed, and the Pearson broom handle and hoop factory. Over one hundred residences and innumerable barns and sheds were destroyed and damaged. Several sugar bushes were totally destroyed. The damage inflicted in Norwood and immediate vicinity is estimated at $150,000.

Business Stagnation.

PITTSBURG, Aug. 14.—Two trades organizations throughout the United States will issue a petition to-morrow requesting President Cleveland to call an extra session of congress, to be devoted exclusively to a consideration of measures for the relief of the industrial classes of the country and a revival of business. The petition, after calling the attention of the president to the general stagnation of business, says: "The consequences of this depression are especially severe upon the laboring people. The small manufacturers and farmers are without any reserve means upon which to live or to pay their debts and save their homes and small properties from forced sales. Employers and employed are involved in the common disaster, and it is believed that it is in the power of congress and the executive to greatly relieve this depression by wise legislation. It asks that the extra session be convened on or before the last Monday in September, 1885.

Forepaugh's Circus Wrecked

ALBIA, Mo., Aug. 14.—The second section of Forepaugh's show train, on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific railway, ran into the rear of the first section, which stood at the Eddyville water tank, at 3 o'clock this morning. The way car was wrecked, one coach overturned, two derailed and several of the showmen injured, two severely. Those seriously injured are Frank Boyd, of Philadelphia, leg and arm broken and injured in head; Moxey, a sleeping car porter, leg broken near hip; August Smith, leg broken; Mike Welch, head seriously injured; Sidenson, a song and dance man, severe cut in head, skull probably fractured. A great many others were severely bruised.

Not Satisfied with Loring's Explanation.

WASHINGTON, August 14.—First Comptroller Durham says he is not exactly satisfied with Loring's explanation of his accounts as Commissioner of Agriculture, and that unless he can offer better reasons for the expenditures for seed, etc., than have ye been submitted he (the Comptroller) will have to refer the case to the Solicitor of the Treasury for the institution of legal proceedings.

A Victory for Flint Glass Workers.

WHEELING, W. Va., Aug. 14.—It is claimed by the flint glass workers of Wheeling that they have won the first victory for the new wage schedule adopted at the Philadelphia convention.

Washed away by a Flood.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 12.—Advices from Deadwood say that a waterspout struck Lone creek, near Chadron, Dak., last Thursday, flooding the valley, drowning four men, two children and a number of horses, besides washing away several hundred yards in length of newly finished railroad grade. A family of immigrants, consisting of a man, his wife and three children were camped on the creek when the waterspout struck them. The man tried to save two of the children, but was drowned with them. The women caught hold of a wagon box as it was floating away and climed into it. The box was carried down to White river, where it struck against a bank, and the woman succeeded in catching hold of some willows and drawing herself out. The third child, aged about 4 years, was carried down by the flood and was found alive and clinging to some debris, the next morning, in White river, near the town. The track of the flood was found strewn with dead horses, harness, and grading tools, while here and there was found the body of some unfortunate grader.

Helen Hunt Jackson Dead.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 12.—Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson, better known to the public by the nom de plume "H. H.," died this afternoon at the residence of her friends in this city. She was fifty-one years of age. Her first husband was Major Hunt, of the United States army. He was killed by the premature explosion of a torpedo of his own invention. Colonel Jackson of the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad Company, is her present husband. Last March she contracted malarial fever at Los Angeles and came to San Francisco for medical treatment. The fever since developed into organic disease of the stomach which resulted in her death. She was a popular writer of prose and poetry and is the author of "Romona," a novel which has had a phenomenally large sale. At the time of her death she was under contract to write a series of articles for the *Century*. Recently she had been residing at Denver, Col.

Lashed by the Red Men.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Aug. 13—Elmore Creel, a farmer on Greeve's Run, Wirt county, has been the subject of vengeance from the Red Men. He had been notoriously cruel to his family, and so general became the complaint that the vigilantes took him in hand last night. A squad of masked men broke into his house, tied his hands, took him from bed to the yard, and gave him a thrashing with cowhides and hickory withes. They then untied him and let him go, with the warning that another visit might be looked for if he was not kinder to his wife. Creel went to Wirt Court House to-day and swore out warrants for four of his neighbors, who were arrested and gave bail for their appearance at the next term. About a hundred lashes were laid on Creel's back.

An Absconding Postmaster Captured.

WASHINGTON, August 13.—Assistant Attorney General Bryant, of the post-office department, says that William Simpson, the defaulting postmaster who absconded some time ago from Louisville, Colorado, has been captured by one of the new postoffice inspectors. Simpson is now detained at Denver on a charge of embezzlement. The evidence of his guilt is complete, and the misappropriated money has been recovered. The United States attorney in Colorado proposes to prosecute the case vigorously, as the postal service in that region has been much scandalized through the maladministration of some postmasters.

Nuptials at Media.

MEDIA, Aug. 12.—Miss Helen O. Eastman was married this evening to Professor Arthur Lindsay, of New York. The ceremony was performed in the Episcopal Church by Rev. T. DeWitt Bylsby, pastor. The bride is the daughter of John I. Eastman, of the Philadelphia house of Eastman & Brother, and the groom is prominent in New York educational circles. An informal reception was held at the handsome residence of the bride's father on Washington Street immediately after the ceremony, and at 10 o'clock the happy couple left on their wedding tour, their destination being Lake George.

Effects of the Cloud Burst.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., Aug. 13.—A water cloud burst in Glenville township, near the New York Central and Hudson River railroad track, six miles west of Schenectady last night. A railroad culvert and the road-bed were washed away, making a break of 120 feet. Farmer Gowen's fields of rye and hay were washed away. New York Central trains were delayed last night, but, but this morning trains meet at the washout and the passengers are transferred.

Senator Frye's Fish Story.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—Senator Frye, some days ago, went to Mettapedia, Dr. Baxter's resort, on a fishing excursion. The first day he made a cast he hooked a salmon which it took him one and one-half hours to land. The fish weighed twenty six and one-half pounds, and was landed two miles below where the senator hooked it.

Weavers Strike.

PATERSON, N. J., Aug. 12.—A reduction of one cent per yard was made in the wages of about twenty weavers employed in the Clifton silk mills, at Athenia, on Monday and to-day the weavers to the number of one hundred went out on a strike for the restoration of their wages. Only half a dozen of the weavers remained at work.

At Camp U. S. Grant.

GETTYSBURG, Aug. 12.—There were more visitors at the Grand Army encampment to-day than on any previous day. Governor Pattison and Generals Beaver, Wagner, Beath and others arrived at 10 o'clock this morning. At a business meeting held in the large Cumberland Valley railroad tent it was decided to hold the next summer encampment at this place. This evening there was dress parade and a review of the department by the governor. At the concert this evening Governor Pattison and General Beaver briefly addressed the large assemblage and Adjutant General Stewart read a telegram from the Ohio department now in camp, extending greeting. A like telegram was returned. The exercises of the day were closed with fireworks and a sham battle. Governor Pattison left by special train at 9 o'clock this evening.

Bethlehem Opposed to Foreign Labor.

BETHLEHEM, Aug. 13.—A. H. Coon, of Kingston, Pa., has been awarded the contract for digging trenches and laying water mains in South Bethlehem and West Bethlehem and through the Lehigh river and canal for the South Bethlehem Gas and Water Company. He was in town this week arranging for accommodations for several hundred Italians, whom he intends to bring here to do the work. The citizens are indignant over his action and will cancel their subscriptions for the water loan if foreign labor is employed on the contract and home labor unrecognized.

An Eastern Cyclone.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Aug. 12.—A cyclone in Norwood, St. Lawrence county, this afternoon, destroyed several houses and buildings, and the Ogdensburg and Lake Champlain Railroad bridge. Several persons were killed. The telegraphic communication is interrupted.

LATER.—It is impossible to get full particulars to-night of the terrible cyclone. John Mortni, Mrs. David Fitzgibbons, and Mrs. Armstrong are among the killed. Five hundred excursionists from Plattsburg to Ogdensburg were detained at the latter city to-night on account of the giving away of the Ogdensburg and Lake Champlain Railroad bridge.

The Indians Stole Horses.

BILLINGS, Mont., August 14.—Ed. Gaulding, with two associates, cattlemen on the Musselshell, yesterday met a marauding band of Piegan Indians between Razor and Half Breed creeks. The Piegans numbered twenty and had with them seventy-five stolen horses. Gaulding and his companions fired, killing one Indian, but, being greatly outnumbered, were compelled to retreat. Obtaining reinforcements and overtaking the Piegans, they killed the entire party and recovered the stolen horses. What effect this fight may have on neighboring bands is unknown.

A Lightning Calculator Insane.

EASTON, Aug. 12.—Amandus Sandt, a former school teacher, who was brought to his home here by one of his employees in Reading, after returning from a tour through the West selling goods was taken to the Norristown Asylum, having been judged insane. He has acquired quite a reputation as a lightning calculator. The work upset his brain. His family is large and his connections prominent in this community.

A Change in a Great Circus Firm.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—W. W. Cole, the circus owner, has bought J. A. Bailey's interest in the Barnum show. Bailey's health is shattered. He retires with a fortune of $2,000,000 as a result of five years' connection with Barnum. Cole has made a great deal of money in the circus business in Australia and California. He is said to own $1,000,000 worth of real estate in Chicago.

Poisoned by Toad Stools.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 12.—The family of Daniel Ashaugh, Jr., near New Philadelphia, Ohio, were poisoned yesterday by eating toad stools. One boy died to-day, and the mother and a young child are not expected to live until morning. Two girls named Richardson, from the Dayton Orphans' Home, who were visiting the family, are in a critical condition.

An Ex-Judge Suicides.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 13.—George Turner, ex-United States District Judge of Virginia and ex-Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Nevada, committed suicide yesterday afternoon by shooting himself through the head with a revolver at the Lick House. He left a letter stating that ill-health was the cause of his rash act. He leaves a widow and two children. Of late he has been practicing law in this city.

Brief Telegrams

READING, Pa., Aug. 14.—Henry Johnston and James Badger, employes of the new Reading and Pittsville railroad, were killed to-day while attempting to board a moving train. Charles P. Dustor, another employe, had his head blown off by flying stones from a blast.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 14.—The Western Union telegraph company's office was destroyed by fire this morning. Loss, $7,000. The Mutual Union office will be used until repairs are made.

NEW YORK, Aug. 14.—General Hancock has issued a general order in which he acknowledges his obligations to all who took part in the funeral of General Grant.

LONDON, Aug. 14.—Parliament was prorogued at 2 o'clock this afternoon. The queen's speech was read by the lord high chancellor.

There is nothing like Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to quickly cure a cold or relieve hoarseness. Written by Mrs. M. J. Fellows, Burr Oak, St. Joseph Co., Mich.

Battle of the Hose.

Special to the L. H. Express.

LEWISBURG, Pa., Aug. 12, '85.

This place has had many exciting times but none that can compare with the battle of the hose.

For the last month there has been a dispute between Mrs. Dr. Harrison, a niece of ex-Senator Cameron's and Mr. Samuel H. Orwig, a prominent lawyer, over a party wall between the Cameron House and the residence of the Attorney. Mrs. Harrison having lately come into possession of the hotel by reason of the death of her father, Wm. Cameron, Mrs. Harrison at once commenced to tear down portions of Mr. Orwig's residence, which she claimed were upon her ground.

Both properties were formerly owned by Judge Schnoble who in selling them separately, many years ago, did not define the line as carefully as he should have done.

Mrs. Harrison wished to make an addition to the hotel and employed Joseph C. Nesbit, a contractor, to tear down a portion of the lawyer's residence and erect her own improvement thereon.

Mr. Orwig naturally objecting to have the roof torn from over his head, had given word that such a proceeding might prove an unhealthy job for the contractor. So Mr. Nesbit sought by strategy to do what might prove unpleasant to do boldly, and commenced by removing some parts quietly in the early morning before Mr. Orwig was up.

Not wishing to follow the same line of battle they next waited for Mr. Orwig to leave town, when they made another onslaught and carried away another section.

August 10th, Mr. Orwig having a case to try in an adjoining county, the parties thought they would finish the job during his absence, so they came with crowbars, saws and axes, and again commenced the work of destruction, little dreaming of the kind of resistance they would meet.

It so happened that two pretty nieces of the lawyer were visiting him at the time, the one from Harrisburg and the other from Decatur, Ill.

As soon as the sound of the despoilers axe fell upon their ears they seized the hose which was attached to the hydrant in the back yard and turned the full stream upon the workmen on their Uncle's roof and also upon Dr. Harrison who stood by to defend his men.

A large crowd soon gathered around the scene, composed of many of the best ladies and gentlemen of the place, and a large sprinkling of the irrepressible boy, and cheer after cheer for the plucky girls rent the air. Dr. Harrison appeared upon the edge of the roof with an iron bar in his hand and threatened to throw it upon the young lady directing the hose. She changed her aim and Esculapius was wet, and retired to the rear, amid the shouts of the throng, who dared him to ruffle one hair of that girl's head at his peril. The excitement was now intense and the multitude increasing, the workmen persevered though as drenching wet as if Niagara had been let loose upon them.

They had now the roof partly off from a two story piazza when the girls procured an extra piece of hose and carried the war to close range by placing the nozzle in their very faces, letting loose a deluging Aqua Fluvialis.

The workmen took the thing as good naturedly as they could and tried to finish their work while employing various devices to protect themselves from the deluge; but boards and umbrellas were of little avail, for they could not parry with the dexterous hand that manned the hose.

After a battle that lasted for one hour and thirty minutes the workmen laid down their tools and withdrew from the field while the girls were congratulated from all sides for their bloodless victory.

The laboring men who took part now declare they are heartily ashamed of themselves for taking part in the disgraceful affair, and one of them says that were he able he would send the young ladies five dollars each, with his compliments, for having performed so brave an act.

Public opinion seems to be all upon one side and it is well for the peace of the community that it is so, for the people have on their war paint and are eagerly looking for some one who dares to give battle, save through the legally constituted channels, where the case has now gone with Mr. Charles Wolfe for Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, and Messrs. Dill, Hays and Lynn for Mr. Orwig.

* * *

Temperature of the Earth.

The London *Times* says the German Government is having a deep shaft sunk near Schladebach, with the object especially of obtaining trustworthy data concerning the rate of increase of the earth's temperature toward the interior. At the beginning of this year the shaft had reached the depth of 1,392 meters, which is believed to be the lowest yet reached. The temperature at successive stages is ascertained by a special thermometer, the principle of construction being that as the heat increases, the mercury will expand so as to flow over the lip of an open tube. The difference of the overflows will give the rate of increase of the temperature. It has been ascertained that the temperature at the depth of 1,392 meters was 42 degrees centigrade, or 120 degrees Fahrenheit. If the temperature increases regularly at this rate, the boiling point of water ought to be reached at a depth of 3,000 meters, or nearly two miles, and at 45 miles we should find the heat at which platinum melts. This would show that the earth's crust cannot be more than about one-ninetieth of its radius.

Belva Lockwood says that woman of brains should never get married. Belva never loses an opportunity of alluding to herself as a single woman.

A Mother's Tact.

The mother was sewing busily, and Josie, sitting on the carpet beside her, and provided with doll, rounded scissors and some old magazines, was just as busily cutting out pictures.

"It would litter the carpet," so said Aunt Martha, who had come in for a cozy chat. Mamma knew this, but she knew that a few minutes work would make all right again, and Josie was happy.

All went well until the little boy found that he had cut off the leg of a horse that he had considered a marvel of beauty. It was a real disappointment and grief to the little one.

"Mamma, see!" and, half crying, he held it up."

"Play he's holding up one foot," the mother said quickly.

"Do real horses, mamma?"

"Oh, yes, sometimes."

"I will," and sunshine chased away the cloud that in another minute would have rained down.

It was a little thing, the mother's answer; but the quick sympathy, the ready tact, made all right. The boy's heart was comforted, and he went on with no jar on nerves or temper, and auntie's call lost none of its pleasantness.

"I am tired cutting pieces, mamma," said Josie, after a while.

"Well, get your horse wagon, and play those bits of paper are wood and you are going to bring me a load. Draw it over to that corner by the fire and put them into the kindling box; play that's the wood-house."

Pleased and proud, the little teamster drew load after load till the papers were all picked up, without his ever thinking that he was doing anything but play.—*Christian World.*

So Soon Are We Forgotten.

Gentleman—"I am sorry to learn of your wife's death, Uncle Rastus."

Uncle Rastus—"Sah?"

Gentleman—"I say that I am very sorry to hear that your wife has recently died."

Uncle Rastus (with a puzzled look) "I giss da' am some mistake 'bout dat, Mistah Brown, I lef' do old ooman in gud health dis mawnin, sah. Who said she wah dead?"

Gentleman—"I've forgotten now. But I certainly heard so several weeks ago."

Uncle Rastus (his face clearing)—"Oh, ya'as, now I understan's, sah. Dat wuz er formah wife ob mine, Mistah Brown. She died mo'n foah weeks ago. De present incumbent am all right.

All Sorts.

A Western clergyman says that if men and women are to dance at all they ought to dance in separate rooms. It is generally believed that he has been trying to waltz with a Chicago girl.

The Burdock Plant is one of the best diuretics or kidney regulators in the vegetable world, and the compound known as Burdock Blood Bitters is unsurpassed in all diseases of the kidneys, liver and blood.

Just as a lover had dropped on his knees and begun popping the question, a pet poodle, who thought the proceedings rather strange, made a dash for him. With remarkable nerve for a woman, the girl reached over, seized the dog by the neck, and at the same time calmly uttered, "Go on, George, dear; I'm listening to what you are saying."

Substitute for Calomel and Quinine.

Simmons Liver Regulator, purely vegetable, is equal in power to blue mass or calomel, but without any of their injurious properties.

"I have used Simmons Liver Regulator, and find it a most excellent medicine, acting like a charm on the liver. It is a most excellent substitute for calomel. Have tried it in several cases of bilious disorders, chills and fever, and find it effects a cure in a most satisfactory manner.

DR. J. H. BOWEN, Clinton, Ga."

Perhaps a servant girl uses kerosene oil for kindling purposes because there is no dynamite in the house. The head of the family should think of this and supply his domestic with all the modern appliances her work demands.

Port Grape Wine for the Sick.

We can confidently recommend Speer's Port Grape Wine, which was awarded the highest premium at the World's Fair a superior article of wine for the sick and debilitated.

The vineyards and cellars are at Passaic, New Jersey, near New York City. Medical Review. For sale by druggists.

"Would it be an electric bolt if the treasurer of a telegrgpb company should leave for Canada?" asks a Boston paper. If he were to take all the funds of the company with him his departure would be apt to prove a thunderbolt to the directors.

A weak back, with a weary aching lameness over the hips is a sign of diseased kidneys. Use the best kidney curative known, which is Burdock Blood Bitters.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Troubles.—Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box (30 pills), by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption.—All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

London Hair Restorer—Great English Toilet Article. Restores growth, color, gloss, and softness. Removes Dandruff. Aristocratic families of Great Britain endorse it. Elegant dressing. Fragrantly perfumed. The favorite of fashion. At Druggists for 3s 1½d, or 75 cts. in U. S. money.

Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table April 6, 1885.

WESTWARD	Exp A.M	Mail P.M
Leave Lock Haven	4 45	4 05
Flemington	4 48	4 09
Mill Hall	4 52	4 12
Beech Creek	5 01	4 28
Eagleville	5 04	4 33
Howard	5 13	4 45
Mount Eagle	5 15	4 58
Curtin	5 22	4 55
Milesburg	5 30	5 07
Bellefonte	5 40	5 20
Milesburg	5 50	5 35
Snow Shoe Int.	5 53	5 38
Unionville	6 02	5 49
Julian	6 12	6 01
Martha	3 22	6 12
Port Matilda	6 29	6 21
Hannah	6 37	6 30
Fowler	6 39	6 33
Dix	6 42	6 54
Bald Eagle	6 49	6 46
Vail	6 53	6 44
Arrive at Tyrone	7 05	7 09

EASTWARD	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 30	8 10
East Tyrone	7 37	8 17
Vail	7 40	8 20
Bald Eagle	7 45	8 25
Dix	7 50	8 30
Fowler	7 54	8 32
Hannah	7 57	8 36
Port Matilda	8 06	8 43
Martha	8 13	8 51
Julian	8 23	8 59
Unionville	8 33	9 10
Snow Shoe Int.	8 42	9 18
Milesburg	8 45	9 22
Bellefonte	8 55	9 32
Milesburg	9 06	9 47
Curtin	9 15	9 58
Mount Eagle	9 19	10 02
Howard	9 26	10 09
Eagleville	9 36	10 19
Beech Creek	9 40	10 24
Mill Hall	9 52	10 36
Flemington	9 55	10 40
Arrive at Lock Haven	10 00	10 45

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after April 6, 1885, Leaves Bellefonte 9.05 a m., arrives at Snow Shoe 10.20 a m

Leaves Snow Shoe 4.46 p m., arrives at Bellefonte 5.51 p m

S S BLAIR, General Sup't

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table, April 6 1885.

WESTWARD.	Mixed. P.M.	Mixed A.M.
Leave Scotia	12 15	5 09
Fairbrook	12 40	5 20
Penn'a Furnace	1 05	5 40
Hostler	1 15	5 50
Marengo	1 25	5 55
Loveville	1 30	6 00
Furnace Road	1 35	6 10
Warriors Mark	1 55	6 25
Pennington	2 12	6 40
Weston Mill	2 25	6 50
L. and T. June	2 31	6 55
Tyrone	2 35	6 58

EASTWARD.	Mixed. P.M.	Mixed A.M.
Leave Tyrone	4 30	9 20
L. & T. June	4 34	9 25
Weston Mill	4 40	9 33
Pennington	4 55	9 48
Warriors Mark	5 05	9 58
Furnace Road	5 20	10 12
Loveville	5 26	10 16
Marengo	5 30	10 22
Hostler	5 40	10 35
Penn's Furnace	5 50	10 44
Fairbrook	6 05	11 03
Scotia	6 25	11 30

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Monday, April 6, 1885:

WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 20 p m
"	" Harrisburg	3 30 a m
"	" Williamsport	7 25 a m
"	" Jersey Shore	7 57 a m
"	" Lock Haven	8 25 a m
"	" Renovo	9 35 a m
"	arr at Erie	6 00 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	7 40 a m
"	" Harrisburg	11 25 a m
"	arr. at Williamsport	2 35 p m
"	" Lock Haven	3 35 p m
"	" Renovo	5 05 p m
"	" Kane	9 25 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 20 p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50 a m
"	" Harrisburg	3 57 p m
"	" Williamsport	7 20 p m
"	arr at Lock Haven	8 10 p m
"	" Renovo	9 15 p m
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Phil'a	4 30 a m
"	" Harrisburg	7 40 a m
"	" W'm'sport	10 40 a m
"	" Lock Haven	11 33 a m
"	arr. at Renovo	12 30 p m

EASTWARD.		
Sea Shore EXPRESS leaves	L. Haven	7 00 a m
"	" Jer'y Shore	7 29 a m
"	" W'msp't	8 10 a m
"	arr. at Harrisb'g	11 30 a m
"	" Phila'phia	3 15 p m
DAY EXP. leaves	Kane	5 45 a m
"	" Renovo	9 30 a m
"	" Lock Haven	10 55 a m
"	" Williamsport	12 15 p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 25 p m
"	" Philadelphia	6 50 a m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	2 20 p m
"	" Renovo	10 40 p m
"	" Lock Haven	11 45 p m
"	" Williamsport	1 00 a m
"	arr at Harrisburg	4 20 a m
"	" Philadelphia	8 25 a m
WMPT. ACN	leaves Williamsport	3 40 p m
"	arrives at Harrisb'g	10 25 p m
"	" Philadelphia	4 25 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R.R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R.R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R.R.

ROBERT NEILSON, Gen'l Supt.

Miscellaneous.

The Cream of all Books of Adventure
CONDENSED INTO ONE VOLUME.
PIONEER HEROES And **DARING DEEDS.**

...ng adventures of all the hero explorers, ...frontier fighters with Indians, outlaws and wild beasts, over our whole country, from the earliest times to the present. Lives and famous exploits of DeSoto, LaSalle, Standish, Boone, Keaton, Brady, Crockett, Bowie, Houston, Carson, Custer, California Joe, Wild Bill, Buffalo Bill, Generals Miles and Crook, great Indian chiefs and scores of others. Splendidly illustrated with 175 fine engravings. AGENTS WANTED. Low-priced, and beats anything to sell.

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1726 1y

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

—Keep cool—if you can.

—The soda water fizz and gurgle sounds cooling.

—What would the festivals do without ice cream?

—Mr. Gilbert White, of Milroy, is a guest at General James A. Beaver's residence.

—As soon as the evenings become clear, we expect to take a look at that comet—if it is there.

—Women don't have whiskers because they never let their chins rest long enough to permit the whiskers to grow.

—"Oh, where does beauty linger?" inquires a would-be poetess. She has been lingering in Bellefonte most all summer.

—Sunday-school picnics have not been frequent in Bellefonte this summer. What's the matter with these institutions?

—Apple dumplings and cucumbers taken together in sufficient quantities will probably make you cool, if not comfortable.

—The Logan Hose Company are making extensive preparations for the entertainment at the Bellefonte Rink on Friday evening of this week.

—When will the Grangers have their picnic? They should appoint an earlier date than usual this year, as they usually wait until frost puts in appearance.

—Farmers, in some parts of the State, who fear their hay will be consumed before next spring, are sowing from three to five acres of corn, to be cut as fodder.

—There was an elopement in high life in Lock Haven on Thursday, a Jay street business man running away with a married lady who lived on Clinton Avenue.

—This is the way sombody puts it: "Rain is wanted. Good rain makes good corn; good corn makes good whiskey, and good whiskey makes good Democrats."

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company now has in its employ a learned linguist whose duty it is to direct foreigners who come to this country and travel west over its lines.

—The large bed filled with blooming geraniums in the flower garden of Gen. Beaver's property on Allegheny and Curtin streets, is about as lovely as any thing of the kind can be.

—Four prisoners escaped from the Mifflin county jail Monday night, The cell door of Curtin McClain, the murderer, was open and he might have escaped with the others, but refused to do so.

—We are informed that the vestry of St. John's P. E. church have extended a call to Rev. Mr. Robinson, of New York, to become its rector. It is believed that the call will be accepted.

—It is somewhat difficult to pass along the depot platform on the arrival of trains. The trucks loaded with trunks take up so much space that people usually have to wait until they are removed.

—The arrangement of the geraniums and bright-leaved plants in the yard of W. F. Reeder, Esq., is very tasteful. The beauty of flowers and plants depends largely on the way they are arranged.

—Under the postal laws and regulations neither the husband nor the wife can control the mail of the other. When so instructed, a postmaster must refuse to deliver to the husband letters directed to the wife, and vice versa.

—Street Commissioner Shaughensy remarks that he don't get an opportunity to thaw out many frozen water pipes this weather, but he dreamed the other night that he had to shovel snow, two feet deep, from Spring creek bridge.

—Centre Hall was lively on Thursday, a party of 800 excursionists arriving from Mifflinburg in twelve coaches and spending the day in that place. A few of them drove to Bellefonte during the afternoon. They departed from Centre Hall about 6 o'clock.

—Michael Ney, a citizen of Aaronsburg, after spending 85 years of usefulness in this world, died on Friday night, the 7th instant. He had been a citizen of this county for 65 years. By trade he was a carpet weaver, and worked at that employment since he was about 18 years of age.

—A handsome and dashing lightning rod fraud lifted $8,000 from farmers in Somerset, Fayette and Bedford counties, this State, in advance payments, and then disappeared to return no more. He said he represented the International Manufacturing Company, of Chicago, which, it is now discovered, has no existence. Farmers cannot be too cautious in paying money or signing names.

Philipsburg Again.

Dr. H. Allport, after being advised by Prof. Tyson, of University of Pennsylvania, has started for a few weeks vacation to Bedford Springs, Pa., and Crab Orchard, Ky., to restore his failing health.

Dr. J. C. Kichards started Tuesday for California to bring his son Jesse home. The latter has been very sick for sometime in that far-away land. We hope both will have a safe journey home.

Miss Maggie Rothrock, who has been in Ohio for some months visiting her parents, has returned and will take her place once more in G. Lyon & Co.'s store on Front street.

George and Richard Haworth, brothers, have purchased the undertaking and coal business of James Eskdale & Co. We wish you all success, boys.

Why don't the Clearfield papers want their citizens to come to this city to see Barnum's show? Well, sour grapes, you know.

Cloyd Pennebaker, editor of the Coalport *Standard*, seems to come to see—his brother Harry pretty often.

You will now find Felix Miller, the popular shoemaker, in the building next to the new building recently erected by Swires & Homer, on West Pine street, nearly opposite the Swan Hotel. He is always pleased to have his friends call.

Let us have more light on the streets.

The main school building has been treated to a new roof.

The smiling countenance of John H. Miller, of Petersburg, Huntingdon county, illuminated our city to-day.

The colored camp-meeting promises to be a grand success. It will commence on Saturday, lasting ten days, and will be held on Derby Hill, near this city.

Barnum will have to send some of his bill posters back here to do a little patching up, as the recent hard rains have played sad havoc with many of them.

How is the parrot, Felix? Can it talk yet? "Pretty Polly."

Miss Jennie Ramey, of Altoona, is visiting friends in this city.

The latest novelty in the *Journal* office is a pet locust. It is owned and civilized by "Mose."

Henry Liveright, of Osceola, was in this city yesterday on a business trip.

To-day (Thursday) another fine rain fell in this neighborhood.

Lawyer Lichtenthaler is attending camp-meeting at Mountain Grove.

Mrs. S. B. Row and daughter, Miss Aggie, are on a visit to their many friends in Clearfield.

Happy Joe. Streamer, of Kylertown, spent Thursday in this city.

'Squire Hess' house on Second St. is nearing completion. It is a handsome structure.

"Ye local" of the *Journal*, as well as the "devil," took in Houtzdale a day or so ago. This is "Jeff's" first time of being in that delightful place, and made several mashes, so he says.

Mr. Ed. Crayton, formerly in the insurance business with M. A. Tozier, in this place, has severed his connection with Mr. T., and started a similar office "on his own hook" in Reedsville, Mifflin county.

Mr. Jno. W. Mattern, for a number of years postmaster in this city, and who, in company with his wife and several other persons, have been visiting in the far West for a couple of months, returned home on Friday. The whole party were pleased with the trip and had a pleasant time.

Clare Taylor, formerly a carpenter in this city, but now of Huntingdon, spent Friday in this city visiting his many friends and old associates here. He has been pretty well shaken up with ague for a few weeks, and as a consequence looks rather thin in flesh.

A new schedule went into effect on the B. C., C. & S. W. R. R. on Monday last.

The Adams express office was moved into new quarters the other day and as a conseqence John Sanford, the pleasant agent, looks extremely happy.

Let us have more light.

Mrs. Findly, aged mother of our townsman, Mr. C. B. Findly, is visiting at his residence.

Miss Annie Broombaugh, who has been confined at her home on account of sickness for some time, is able to be at her post in Kessler & Frybarger's store.

The *Journal* "kicks" pretty hard about the fence around Central Park. Well, not much wonder.

Both planing mills in this place are running full time.

Hamersley's Opera Company will exhibit in Pierce's opera house next Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings, with a matinee on Saturday afternoon. It comes well recommended and no doubt will draw a large crowd.

Three camp-meetings so near will make Philipsburg lonely for a short time, no doubt. SOME ONE.

Freaks of the Lightning.

On Thursday a very severe thunder and lightning storm swept through Nittany valley and gave the Clintondale camp-meeting the full benefit of its most frightful flashes. It was about 1.30 o'clock. The denizens of the camp had listened to the morning religious service, had partaken of a good dinner and were feeling exceedingly comfortable and at perfect peace with themselves and the world, when the black clouds rolled across the firmament and obscured the noon-day sun; the cannonading began in the heavens and the lightning played luminously in dangerous proximity.

Three trees lift their high and foliage-fringed heads to the sky, in which the passing zephyrs play musically in the evening and which shield all that gather beneath them from the sun's noon-day rays. They are close together and form a sort of triangle. The tents which were clustered beneath in their genial shade were considered among the most favorably located of any in the camp. When the storm was at its height, those beneath these trees all gathered in the tents and mutually concluded that a thunder storm at camp-meeting is not the most agreeable thing in the universe. A flash of lightning, brighter than any that had preceded it, lit up the camp with unearthly brilliancy, the thunder seemed like the roar of cannons from the Pillars of Hercules; like tongues of yellow light the electricity descended each one of these trees. That which took the tall and majestic oak as its route of descent to Mother Earth, glanced off and made its way through the stove-pipe hole of a tent near by. This canvass was, fortunately, uninhabited at the time, as it was used as a kitchen, but the electric fluid played havoc with the stove and cooking utensils. Part of the same flash descended via a noble pine tree. The tent nearest it was occupied by a Bellefonte lady and her family. A young lady who was on the side nearest the tree fell forward in a swoon. Two or three others were shocked. All the frightened people gathered around the young lady and applied restoratives. Quickly she opened her eyes and as she felt no sensations of a peculiar kind, she concluded that she was not harmed. This all occured in a few seconds, and the ladies were afraid that the next flash would be the last they would see on earth. Some of them wanted to be taken home at once. "Lightning never strikes twice in the same place," said Scott, in a re-assuring manner. The preachers who were gathered in the tent said the same thing. "Take us home at once," pleaded some of the ladies. Just then there came another flash that caused a chorus of shrieks. But that was the last of the appalling incidents of the storm. The clouds passed away, a refreshing breeze sprang up and everything was lovely at camp once more.

A Word about the Weather

Of course, no one believes that Prophet A. J. DeVoe, of Hackensack, N. J., knows any more about the weather than other persons do. But, nevertheless, what he says is usually read with interest. Therefore, we give his latest utterance on this subject. He says "the present outlook of the weather is very encouraging for the ice dealers, for the next ten days will record the highest temperature of the season of 1885, and the month will be noted for its sudden changes and heavy thunder-showers. There will be two cyclones during the remainder of the month. But people in this vicinity need not feel uneasy in regard to the cyclone, for although most people have an idea that cyclones are liable to drop down on the people in any section of the United States at any season of the year, yet facts show that they occur with as much regularity as the moon moves in its orbit. They make their appearance in the far Northwest early in the Spring, and never strike the Middle Atlantic States till August. The extreme hot weather which is approaching is to hurry on vegetation and ripen the corn in advance of the frost. About the 16th, very severe weather will occur in northern New York and Vermont, with heavy thunder showers throughout the Middle States, and in this section, southwest winds; and between the 25th and 30th of this month, a cyclone will occur on the South Carolina coasts, causing the temperature in this section to drop to a point where overcoats feel comfortable."

—The 8th, 9th and 10th of September have been appointed as the days for the opening of the several public schools of this borough. A committee, consisting of Doctors Fairlamb, Dartt, Hibler, Seibert and Hayes, has been appointed to decide upon a work on Physiology and Hygiene for use as a text book in the schools. The committee will report on or before the 21st inst.

Shocking Tragedy.

Mr. Reuben Reese and his heretofore happy family, consisting of a wife and three or four children, lived about a mile from Port Matilda at a a place called Reese's Hollow. Mr. Reese, a farmer about 35 years of age, was one of the most thoroughly respected citizens of that commuity; indeed, if one member of his family was more respected than another Mr. Reuben Reese was certainly the favored one.

Friday morning his wife arose at an early hour, and at 6 o'clock was engaged out doors milking. She heard the report of a shot-gun inside, and running in haste and consternation to the house, she looked in and could see nothing wrong. Going on to the bed-room, she found her husband lying on the floor in a pool of blood. He had risen from the bed, taken the heavily loaded gun and discharged the contents into his brain, almost blowing off the top his head.

The cause that could have led the kind husband and affectionate father to do so rash an act, was undoubtedly temporary insanity, produced by financial troubles. He was struggling hard to make the payments on the farm on which he lived. He had paid $300 and the next payment was almost due, and he was unable to make it. This so oppressed him that he put himself out of the world, paying the last penalty with his life. When our informant left Port Matilda Friday morning the coroner's inquest was just being held. The verdict will be, "Death by his own hand while laboring under temporary insanity."

A Clearfield County Horror.

On Thursday morning, August 6th, Mrs. Samuel Hoover, wife of a farmer residing in Knox township about eight miles from Curwensville, while milking cows observed fire and smoke issuing from an upper window of the farm house. She rushed into the building, procured a bucket of water, and proceeded to the room with the intention of putting the fire out. Her husband quickly followed into the house and attempted to go up the stairs, but the flames prevented his entrance. He then ran down to the outside of the house and called to his wife to jump out upon the porch roof. Receiving no reply he attempted to climb upon the porch roof, but did not succeed. He was obliged to stand outside with the knowledge that his wife was being burned to death within a short distance of him. It is supposed that the poor woman was suffocated by the smoke shortly after entering the room. The contents of the house were all destroyed. Mrs. Hoover was about 45 years of age. She leaves four young children.

—Mr. Tom Orbison went through quite an amusing experience, on Wednesday, to the entertainment of those who attended the picnic at Snow Shoe Intersection. The cars were to have stopped at a certain point on the route, but failed to do so. But Tom was determined to alight, under any circumstances, and accordingly jumped. Talk about the jumping and vaulting at the circus—there never was an athlete who went through so many gyrations in such a marvelously short time. Handspring succeeded handspring and somersaults piled themselves on one another in quick succession until at length he brought up on his feet in perfectly safe condition.

—Before the train bringing the excursionists from Gettysburg moved out of that place Friday morning a small boy adjusted a plank beneath the car on which to secure a free ride. He was pointed out to the brakemen, who removed the boy, but forgot to remove the plank. When the train had proceeded on its way a short distance the board came in contact with some obstruction in the road and shot violently up through the floor of the car. Fortunately, no one was injured although all in the car were greatly frightened.

—Last Thursday we received an elegantly printed and tastefully arranged programme of Grant memorial exercises as they occurred on Saturday, the 8th, in Fremont, Nebraska. The programme was prepared and arranged by Rev. John Hewitt, rector of the Episcopal church there, and is only one more testimonial to his perfect taste and skill in performing whatever he undertakes. A town is truly favored that can number among its citizens such a gentleman.

—The train from Springs Mills Friday morning run into a land slide about a mile this side of that place. The cow-catcher of the locomotive—No. 64—was greatly damaged by contact with the large rocks. The train proceeded on its way to this place and another engine was procured to make the return trip.

—Golden-rod is blooming and is very pretty.

Birthday Party.

All was life and merriment about the residence of W. L. Malin Wednesday evening, the occasion being the celebration of the 13th birthday of Miss Sadie P. Malin. About fifty young people were present, and a few older ones were there and assisted Mr. and Mrs. M., who did all in their power to make the affair an enjoyable one, and they were successful as all present can testify. The electric light streaming upon the lawn made it a delightful play-ground, and games and dancing were indulged in until refreshments were served at about 9 o'clock. This was an important item in the evening's entertainment, as the refreshments were elegant, consisting of a variety of cake, ice cream and choice confectionery. A great many of the young people testified their regard for Miss Sadie by presenting her with some very handsome gifts. The party was over at 10 o'clock, and all departed feeling that they had spent a very pleasant evening.

—People in the northwestern part of the town, especially on Curtin St., were in an unfortunate predicament Wednesday night. The water was turned off the entire night without any warning being given, and those who had empty buckets and not a drop of coffee, tea or anything stronger about the house were almost famished. In the interest of temperance and sobriety, such deprivation of water should not occur, and we know of one family that had to send out after 10 o'clock and arouse the neighbors to obtain a drink of water, as sleep without it was impossible.

—That railroad operations at Philipsburg have not entirely ceased is proved by the following from the *Ledger* of August 12: "A force of 150 coffee-colored compatriots of Garibaldi arrived in town last Wednesday night, and on Thursday morning the melodious click of 150 stone-hammers rang along the track of the Beech Creek road through the Beaver Meadows. Sidings have been laid up at the new station, and a large gang of men are rapidly filling up the low ground around the platform. A temporary water tank has been erected for the engines."

—Mr. W. D. Dukeman, deputy sheriff, was married on Thursday last to Miss Snyder, of Eagleville The wedding ceremony occurred at 9 o'clock in the morning. Rev. Mr. Blair officiated. The happy couple went to Harrisburg for a brief honeymoon visit. Mr. Dukeman is a very fine young man, worth the best wife that the world contains and he has doubtless secured such a treasure in Miss Snyder, now Mrs. Dukeman. The happy couple have our congratulations and best wishes for their future happiness.

—Mr. and Mrs. Kitzmiller got ahead of the calithumpian serenaders on Thursday evening. They concluded they had received all the serenades they cared for and, securing a conveyance, went to Centre Hall. The calithumpians assembled, but those whom they came to honor had disappeared.

—The residence of Mr. Lee Wertz, of Duncansville, was entered by a burglar Tuesday night. The burglar entered a room occupied by George Clough, waking him, and when Mr C. attempted to rise the burglar shot him in the breast. Mr. Clough is in a precarious condition.

—The rain came down in a gentle, penetrating manner on Thursday. The thunder and lightning that accompanied it caused a temporary cessation of operations in the Telephone Exchange.

—The family of Mr. W. B. Rankin, of J. A. Rankin & Son, was increased Thursday night by the addition of one member, an infant daughter. Mr. and Mrs. R. have our congratulations.

—The revised Old Testament says "Thou shalt not steal," which disappoints the man who thought it would be changed to read "Thou shalt not compromise for 25c. on the dollar."

—Mr. John N. Shuck, a painter in the Altoona car shops, shot himself in the head Wednesday afternoon and will probably die. No cause is assigned for the suicidal act.

—The iron frame work for an awning was put up Thursday morning in front of the Bush House. That experienced machinist, Mr. Harry Bush, superintended operations.

—A change has been made in the arrangement of the post-office, the dividing partition in the rear having been moved forward, cutting off about 100 boxes.

—A woman called her twins Thunder and Lightning because she said that's what *pater familias* said as soon he heard about it.

—There is an Evangelical camp-meeting near Millheim.

Brevities.

—Why are Bellefonte girls like lemons?

—The moon is said to be called "she" because she is so changeable.

—Lawn tennis is the game played by the boys in Isaac Mitchell's yard.

—Mrs. J. S. Everett, of New York, is a guest at the home of Mrs. J. A. Woodcock on Linn street.

—Mrs. H. Meyer and daughter, of Rochester, N. Y., are in Bellefonte at the residence of D. G. Bush, Esq.

—A half dozen workmen are engaged on the brickwork of the Lutheran church building in Centre Hall.

—We looked for the comet Friday evening, but saw nothing that bore any resemblance to such a celestial visitor.

—The Tusseyville band will hold a festival this week, beginning to-day and lasting until Saturday evening.

—Rev. Scott Wilson, of Altoona, talked on very interesting subjects with his friends in this part of the world on Saturday.

—Bellefonte needs a health officer. Parties are throwing decayed vegetables in places where they are liable to breed disease and such persons should be looked after.

—Lock Haven base-ballists paralyzed the Painted Post club on Thursday, to the tune of 12 to 2. Lock Haven and Williamsport played in the former city Saturday afternoon.

—A fearfully long list of sheriff's sales appears in the Democratic papers. They are indications of the prosperous and happy times that accompany Democratic rule.

—We imagine that Mr. David Butts is going to build a new railroad along the track of the Bald Eagle. He and his sons were at work on Friday surveying near the nail works, and although Mr. Butts informed us that he was only getting the direction of the creek, we guess there is something more important than that in the wind.

—The spacious grounds surrounding Mrs. Lane's handsome residence are wonderfully attractive just now. The luxuriant trees and shrubs and bright flowers are so numerous as to beautify the enclosure in every part and afford a delightful retreat on a warm day. They are more inviting by contrast with the bare, unadorned lawns which surround many houses.

—The *Watchman* was in error on Friday in referring to Rev. Chas. M. Stock, of the Fifth regiment, as identical with Rev. Chas. T. Steck, pastor of the Lutheran church here. Both gentlemen are, however, eloquent preachers, and Mr. Steck was also at one time a good marksman, although he has not practiced recently and does not boast of his skill at present. Therefore, he does not care to receive a challenge from Chaplain McGrew.

Miscellaneous.

COURT PROCLAMATION.—Whereas, the Hon. A. O. Furst, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th judicial district, consisting of the Counties of Centre and Huntingdon and the Hon. Chester Munson and the Hon. J. R. Smith, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 30th day of June, A. D. 1885, to me directed, for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the peace in Bellefonte, for the County of Centre, and to commence on the fourth Monday of August, being the 24th day of Aug., 1885, and to continue one week, notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognisances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 24th day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1885, and in the one hundred and ninth year of the independence of the United States.

W. MILES WALKER, Sheriff

17 30 tf

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Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN. - - Editor

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

—'Tis now the school ma'am begins to remember
She's drawing quite near to the month of September,
And having enjoyed herself through the vacation,
She views its conclusion with much tribulation.
She feels so much happier, healthier, stronger,
She wishes the season would last a month longer,
And the urchins, who sit on the wharf catching fishes,
No doubt, when they think of it, echo her wishes.

—Summer is here once again.

—There were 27 wagons at market Tuesday morning.

—The days for bare feet and straw hats are numbered.

—The camp meetings were largely attended on Sunday.

—Fires are comfortable now in the mornings and evenings.

—Fresh paint is beautifying the exterior of Mr. E. C. Humes' residence.

—Repairs have been made to the pavement in front of the public school building.

—Mr. Peter Herdic is trying to make a contract to introduce water into Troy.

—We regret to hear of the continued illness of Mrs. Jane Mann, of Boiling Springs.

—The Catholic church will hold a picnic on the Fair ground on Wednesday, August 26.

—Sunday was an almost matchless day and people took advantage of it by driving and walking.

—O'Brien's elephant and circus exhibited at Williamsport on Friday and were much admired.

—Among the numerous other attractions at the Kirmes fair to-morrow evening will be music by an excellent glee club.

—Wilson W. Morrison, a resident of Lock Haven and civil engineer and contractor by profession, died at his home in that city at 4 o'clock Saturday morning.

—The fog was so thick Tuesday morning that, as the expression is, it could be cut with a knife, although we have not heard of anyone trying to cut it in that way.

—The Market committee of council is the most profitable. It always reports receipts and not expenses. Receipts during the past two weeks reached $11.50.

—The noon train on the Lemont road was an hour late Monday, the very great and unexpected weight of Mr. Aaron Goldsmith, who was a passenger, causing the delay.

—Mr. John Donovan, who lived at Millville, a suburb of Johnstown, fell over a precipice near that place, Saturday night, and death resulted from the fall before he was discovered.

—Since the recent rain a great change has come over the face of nature. The parched, dry grass has given place to a beautiful growth of green which covers fields and lawns.

—Several young people were engaged on Saturday evening in the pleasures of a game of lawn tennis on the common on the south side of Linn street, opposite the residence of Judge Orvis.

—Some of our Methodist friends state that members of other denominations are rivaling them in attendance at camp meetings. Well, they are very pleasant and often profitable places of resort.

—De Voe, the weather prophet, is another of the unfortunate individuals who have mistaken their calling. The ten days which he predicted would be the hottest of the season have been the coldest.

—The Logan Hose Company have engaged four professional burlesque skaters from abroad to appear at the rink next Friday evening. There will be two ladies and two gentlemen. They must be seen to be appreciated

—There was an alarm of fire a few minutes past 6 o'clock Tuesday evening. It was occasioned by some refuse on the second floor of the Electric Light Company's building igniting. Mr. Joe. W. Furey was present and with his aid it was extinguished before doing any damage.

—A Clearfield man had a beautiful little black horse in town Saturday, which he was endeavoring to sell. He valued the animal at $150, and was willing to chance it off on 150 chances at $1 each. As we are unfortunate fellow, anyhow, and wouldn't be anywhere with 149 chances against us we respectfully declined.

KIRMES.

What the Great Entertainment was like—Some of the People who Took Part.

On Tuesday evening the attention and interest of a very large proportion of the people of Bellefonte was centered on the public school grounds, which was a scene of great beauty and novelty. Picturesque tents were pitched here and there throughout the grounds; tables covered with snowy tablecloths were clustered together on the most level spot, but nevertheless they tilted most alarmingly; Japanese lanterns illuminated with tinted lights and the brilliancy was supplemented by the glare from three or four locomotive headlights, but even then it was not too bright.

What was in the tents? Well, we didn't see all, but enough to show that what they contained was worth a study as well as money. A small tent, guarded on the outside by a young gentleman who looks very harmless on ordinary occasions, but now was rendered fierce and formidable by a long moustache and a costume that might suit a gypsy prince, contained two gypsies,-fortune tellers, we believe. They looked wierd enough to tell all the secrets of the future, and so awed were we by their appearance that we were afraid to enter and cross their palms with silver, lest they might not reveal to us the only fortune that will suit our taste. Miss Orvis, we believe, was one of those charming gypsies. "Kismet" was the legend above the tent.

The next tent was the flower booth. In front of it was an array of floral bouquets which only rivaled in their beauty Miss Katie Harris and the other fair Misses who presided over it.

A large tent, only a short distance from this contained five or six young ladies whose costumes, we understand, represented the peasantry of several nationalities. There were the German, Arminian, French and others in their peculiar and striking dress. But everybody who looked at them was saluted by Mr. Tom Orbison, with—"Have a glass of lemonade?" or by Miss Valentine, who disposed of bags of peanuts.

The bazar of fancy articles contained an inviting array and was presided over by three young ladies in very handsome Turkish costumes. These ladies with their lovely dark complexions and flashing eyes well personated the beauties of the Orient and disposed of the really attractive articles quickly and at prices which made them look highly delighted. A Turk with a costume of silk and velvet so rich and splendid that it might have been worn even by the Sultan himself, ready to cut off the head of an offender with the sharp cimeter which hung at his side, was Mr. Fred Reynolds. The ladies were Misses Kate Jackson and Annie Valentine and Mrs. John Lane.

A tent which rivaled the others in attractiveness had in front of it the standards of the Fifth regiment, N. G., and was patriotic in its display of National colors. The articles for sale consisted of various kinds of confectionery, looking about as tempting as anything of the sort we have ever seen. Miss Larimer, Mrs. Jas. Lane and another richly-costumed young lady graced this bazar.

The children of Mrs. John Lane had a music box on which they rendered various airs while the band was not playing.

The Zion band was present and enchanted the lovers of music.

The refreshment tables were well patronized, among those who gracefully dealt out the ice cream and cake being Miss Natt, Miss May Barrett, Miss Constance Richards, Miss Bradley and Mrs. Ed. Garman. Mr. Neff acted as cashier. Two costumed young gentlemen whose aim seemed to be to add picturesqueness to the scene, were Mr. Sommerville, who was a Spanish cavalier, and carried a guitar under his arm, and Ed. Richard, whose attire might represent a border desperado.

The rain began to fall between 9 and 10 o'clock, causing the crowd to scatter and interfering somewhat with its success.

The Kirmes was repeated yesterday evening with new attractions.

—The Logan Hose Company propose to hold an entertainment in the rink next Friday evening for the benefit of the fire alarm fund. The impression exists in the minds of some people that the money collected at these entertainments will not be used for this purpose. This is a false impression. The company gave one entertainment for this purpose which was a loss to them. Afterwards the Crescent Skating Club gave an entertainment which netted $70 and that sum is now on deposit in the First National Bank. It is hoped that the entertainment next Friday evening will be successful enough to complete the fund and everybody can depend upon it that the money will all be used for this purpose.

Spiritual Lessons Learned on Sunday.

The Lutheran church was filled both morning and evening on Sunday. The sermon delivered by Rev. Chas. T. Steck in the morning was from Philippians 4th chapter and part of 11th verse—"For I have learned in whatsoever state I am therewith to be content." Tnis was said to be a most admirable discourse, displaying deep and logical thought and great eloquence. The description of the oak was beautiful and the peroration, in which the speaker described the Angel of Contentment was exceedingly fine. The evening discourse was based on Revelation 3:20—"Behold I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice and open the door, I will come in to him and will sup with him, and he with Me.' The reverend gentleman's ideas of friendship were not of the stereotype sort that it is popular to express on such occasions, but the experience of almost every one attests that his ideas are true—that human friendships are fleeting and in the hour of trial those whom you considered your nearest friends will perhaps deny that they ever knew you.

We have not the text of Rev. Wm. Laurie's morning discourse in the Presbyterian church, but it was based on the building of the ark by Noah, the faith he showed thereby and the lessons drawn therefrom. In the evening he took that familiar text which is always new and interesting, "To obey is better than sacrifice, and to hearken than the fat of rams."—I Samuel 15:22.

On Sunday morning Rev. Mr. Delong read for the lesson the Scripture referring to "Elijah and the Phophets of Baal" and preached on that subject. It was brief and very interesting. The evening sermon was based on John 6th chapter, 68th verse, "Lord, to whom shall we go? thou hast the words of eternal life."

Mr. Waltar Bayard conducted the meeting in Y. M. C. A. hall at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Rev. Mr. Beach and four members of the Bellefonte Y. M. C. A. went to the Union church at Boiling Spring on Sunday evening and conducted one of the most interesting services ever held in that building.

Will 1886 be a Year of Doom?

Somebody has unearthed an old prophecy for the year 1886 of a decidedly uncomfortable nature. It appears that in the church of Oberemmel, near the city of Treveri, in Germany, there is a stone tablet some centuries old, on which is cut the prophetic verse—in prose it may be rendered: "When Mark shall bring us Easter, and Anthony shall sing praises at Pentecost, and John shall swing the censer at the feast of Corpus Domini, then shall the whole earth resound with weeping and wailings." Now it so happens that next year Easter falls on St. Mark's day, Pentecost on that of St. Anthony of Padua, and the Corpus Domini comes on St. John the Baptist's Day, June 24th. Here, then, are the first conditions of the prophecy fulfilled, so that now believers in prophecies and anxious minded persons generally have only to sit down and think of everything disagreeable that can possibly happen to this poor old planet and the dwellers thereon between January and December, 1886. And really if the cyclones, and earthquakes, and epidemics, and "wars and rumors of wars" of the years 1882-3-4-5 are to be eclipsed, the prospect is not an agreeable one.

—As many of our readers already know, through the courteous notices of other papers, a new improved Campbell printing press has been put up in the office of the REPUBLICAN and *Daily News*. It has not yet been used, but it is expected that the *Daily News* will be printed on it about next Friday or Saturday and the REPUBLICAN the week following The press, we believe, to be the finest in Centre county, all our visitors, including several practical machinists, pronouncing it a beauty. It will enable the publishers of the papers mentioned to make changes in the size and style of their publications, which were impossible on the old press, and which, it is believed, will be appreciated by the readers. Those who feel interested in looking at a piece of machinery which is considered a perfect specimen of its kind are invited to call and inspect it.

—It is strange that in every game of base ball played in Lock Haven between Williamsport and Lock Haven clubs, Williamsport always starts off ahead and Lock Haven fails to score until the game is about to close and she must do that or give up. Perhaps this is partly explained by the fact that Williamsport always secures an uninterested party as umpire when the clubs play in that city, while Lock Haven trusts the duty to interested parties. Score on Saturday 10 to 2 in favor of Lock Haven.

News from Brush.

It is estimated that several hundred persons from our valley attended camp-meeting at Millheim on Sunday, while half as many went to Clintondale.

Our schools are in successful operation. Mr. Gramley has enrolled about fifty students, while Mr. Weber has thirty-eight or thirty-nine.

The crop of oats just housed is variously estimated to be from 40 to 65 per cent. of last year's crop.

Mr. and Mrs. William Harper and Mrs. Broush, all from your town, are visiting their many friends and acquaintances throughout our valley at present. We do hope their enjoyment while with us is complete.

Mrs. Sue Richards, *nee* Gramley, of Buckey county, Ill., arrived here a few days ago. She is a native of our valley, but has lived in Illinois for nearly a score of years.

Thieving seems to be the order of the day just now. A few nights ago Mr. D. Kreamer's cellar was ransacked and deprived of all pies and cakes. Also about $50 in money were stolen from Mr. Jno. Kramer, but the young culprits were tracked and all the money was returned to the owner.

Mrs. George Rhul, while returning home from Rebersburg a few days ago, met with quite an accident. She was alone in a wagon, and while going down a hill, the harness gave way, the wagon rushed against the horse, causing him to run and kick, upsetting the vehicle, threw Mrs. R. against the fence with such violence that she remained unconscious for a long time. She received several bruises about the head, but is again doing very well. MILES.

—What a quantity of apples are brought to town this season. The crop must certainly be extremely large. It is quite fortunate to have so large a supply of this favorite fruit, which is considered to be the most wholesome of any. Some authorities declare that to eat more apples and fewer potatoes would be beneficial to humanity. Nothing is more tempting to the appetite or more attractive to the eye than a large, juicy ripe apple. We hope the crop of winter apples will also be correspondingly large and cheap, and if it is, people will be enabled more easily to buy one of the necessaries of life, which appearances seem to indicate will be more difficult to procure next winter than ever before.

—Fix up the walks and gutters in front of your properties. The borough engineer has made a comparatively thorough inspection of the streets the past week and a long list of property owners will receive requests to make these repairs. We noticed that the engineer overlooked East Curtin street which is in a lamentable condition. In places the water stands knee high after a rain, rendering it unhealthful and unsightly. The street should be fixed up in such places and a boardwalk should be laid all along the south side of the street. Do not neglect any part of the town.

—The Pittsburg *Dispatch*, of Sunday, contained the following personal item: "A. Lukenbach and son Frank, of Bellefonte, were in Pittsburg visiting relatives on Monday last, after enjoying a family reunion at Randolph City, O. Mr. Lukenbach is the only son of the venerable Rev. Levi Lukenbach, Bishop of a large congregation of the pious people known as Dunkards. The reunion was composed of Dunkards entirely, with the exception of A. Lukenbach, who it is alleged, is not now following the teachings of his parentage."

—The Karthaus correspondent of the Philipsburg *Ledger* says: Hon. J. W. Potter is opening a drift south of town. His prospects are very bright for discovering a four and a half or five-foot vein of coal. This is another manifestation of the Doctor's goodness and generosity. Having an abundance of this world's goods he does not need the income derived from this new enterprise, but wants to give employment to all the unemployed in our midst.

—At a meeting of the executive committee of the Juniata Valley Editorial association, held at Huntingdon, on Saturday, it was resolved that the coming excursion should begin on September 24; and further, that Atlantic City would be the objective point. This excursion will be held during the time of the state fair at Philadelphia, and a number of the excursionists will take in the sights to be seen there.

—The third reunion of the Eleventh Regiment Pennsylvania Reserves will be held at Brookville, Pa., on Tuesday, September 22d. Extensive preparations are being made for the meeting. Where it is possible excursion rates will be secured. Any information desired will be furnished by Capt. J. P. George, of Brookville, secretary of the local committee.

Personal Pencilings.

Mr. Cameron Burnside, of Howard, is a frequent visitor in Bellefonte.

Mr. H. Sechler and daughter, Miss Maggie, went to Muncy on Saturday to visit friends.

Misses Lizzie and Annie Shortlidge went Friday morning to Clintondale campmeeting.

Miss Katie Harris, daughter of Dr. George Harris, is visiting Miss Sallie Tyson in Philipsburg.

Miss Annie Weaver, of Philadelphia, is a guest at the residence of Mrs. Gross, in this place.

Miss Fairy Shafer, of Madisonburg, went to Reading on Thursday to remain for quite a long time.

Mr. Hayes, father of Mrs. J. W. Gephart, is a guest at the home of his daughter on Allegheny street.

Mr. Edwin S. Kitzmiller and bride returned on Thursday at 5:20 o'clock p. m. from their wedding tour.

Rev. Mr. Beach, of Baltimore, is visiting friends in this place, expecting to remain about three weeks.

Miss Carrie Burnside, of Philadelphia, is a guest of her friend, Mrs. Harry Valentine, on Curtin street.

Mr. Cal. Brachbill returned Thursday from a visit to the Metropolis, where he has been for a week or longer.

Mrs. John P. Harris and family are at Clintondale campmeeting and are pleased with all of it except the lightning.

Mrs. Benjamin Schroyer, of Altoona, and Mr. Chas. Schroyer, of Jeffersonville, Indiana, are visiting friends here.

Mr. Chas. Deemer, the representative of Warthman & Co., Phila., was interviewing Bellefonte merchants Thursday.

The family of Dr. A. W. Hafer, the dentist, have gone to their former home in Rebersburg to spend a week or ten days.

We regret to learn of the continued illness of Dr. E. S. Dorworth. He has been confined to the house for several days past.

Miss May Tompkinson, of Philadelphia, has been spending the summer months at the pleasant home of Mr. F. C. Richard on Lamb street.

Mrs. H. H. Weiser and daughter Teresta, who have been visiting friends in the West, returned to their home in Millheim a few days ago.

Mr. T. P. Rynder, of Milesburg, was again elected chairman of the State Committee of the People's Greenback, Labor-Reform, etc., party by the convention which met at Erie on Wednesday.

Mr. R. A. Cassidy, of Canton, Ohio, attended the Grant funeral in New York City, spent several days at Camp U. S. Grant, Gettysburg, and is now visiting in town at the residence of Capt. Bayard.

Mrs. Zeigler, of Spring Mills, is suffering from the effects of a jump from her carriage on Sunday, the 9th. The horse which she was driving became frightened and she alighted so hastily and forcibly as injure herself slightly.

Mr. Geo. White, the night watchman at the Bush House, departed Saturday morning for Norristown where he has accepted the appointment of attendant in the insane department of the State Hospital in that place. He will fill the position very capably.

Mrs. E. T. Tuten and Mrs. D. H. Hastings went to Boalsburg Wednesday to remain until to-day. Miss Helen Hastings went to Centre Hall where she attended a children's party given last evening at the home of ex-Treasurer D. C. Keller.

Harry Emery, of Julian Furnace, was a caller on Thursday. Mr. Emery is promising himself the pleasure of a visit to his old home in Maine in about two weeks, but, owing to the fact that it has been about eighteen years since he left that State, he fears that many of his former young lady friends will not be there to meet him.

Mr. Francis Speer reports that he is enjoying himself hugely at Chambersburg and vicinity. Since visiting there he has also taken a trip to Mt. Alto Park, one to Waynesboro, went across the line in Maryland once or twice and experienced heat at the rate of 106° in the shade. If he can tear himself away from the girls, he will return to Bellefonte about the 27th of the month.

Miss Etta Mattern, one of the young ladies whose musical voice has vibrated over the telephone wires for a year or more, left Thursday morning, on the 9:32 train, for Baltimore, where she will spend a few weeks among friends. During her absence her place will be filled by Mrs Chas. Armstrong, a lady who presided very efficiently in the Telephone exchange two or three years ago, when she was then Miss Greth, having met the fate of all telephone operatives, namely, to get married.

Personal Pencilings.

Miss Della Stover, of this place, is visiting friends in Boalsburg.

Mrs. Roland Cheeseman, of Washington, D. C., is visiting Mrs. Hillibish in this place.

Mrs. Harry Teats, who is sojourning at Elm Spring for her health, is rapidly improving.

Dr. Berkowitz, of New York City, is a guest at the residence of Mr. B. Lyon on Linn street.

Mayor John Powers has recovered from his recent illness and is attending to business again.

Mr. R. H. Mull, a renowned Philipsburg politician, was transacting business in Bellefonte yesterday.

Miss Carrie Gray, of Tyrone, and another equally attractive young lady are in town, the guests of Miss Stella Armor.

Mrs. Linn Harris, of Howard street, has recently been entertaining her mother, who returned to her home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sayre have returned from New York State, where they have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Sturdevant.

We understand that Mr. J. A. Fiedler, of the Williamsport *Sun and Banner*, was in Bellefonte a few hours on Saturday evening.

Miss Jennie Brown, of this place, returned home on Saturday after a month's visit at the home of her sister Mrs. J. A. Fiedler, in Williamsport

Mr. Howard Mitchell, of the Philipsburg *Journal*, came to town on the 10 a. m. train Friday and called on the subscribers of that paper in this place.

Miss Schoch and her sister, Miss Lulu, of Jersey Shore, are guests at the residence of Dr. Miles Kirk. Miss Schoch is spending to-day with her friend, Miss Ella Rhone.

Mr. Harry Williams, the rosy-cheek editor of the Philipsburg *Ledger*, was in Bellefonte yesterday. "What a nice looking fellow," remarked a young lady. "Yes, he looks as if he is ripe," said another.

Mr. L. T. Munson has many Presidential honors thrust at him. He was president of the recent Democratic county convention and on Monday evening was president *pro tem* of the borough council.

Dr. Rhone has been attending the dentists' convention in Minneapolis Minn., and after a brief visit in that part of the country will return to give his attention to swollen cheeks and yawning cavities that are accumulating during his absence.

Doctor C. M. Boardner, recently of the University of Philadelphia, is tarrying for awhile with Dr. Hafer in this place, and while here will assist Doctor Hafer in his increasing business. Dr. Boardner is a single gentleman and a promising young dentist.

Rev. Mr. Long, a minister of the denomination known as Brethren in Christ, was in Bellefonte on Saturday in company with Mr. Dailey of Curtin township. Mr. Long has been a resident of Howard and vicinity for fourteen years or longer. On Saturday evening he went to the Union church at Boiling Springs where he held a religious service.

—An excitement was caused on Allegheny street on Tuesday afternoon about 3 o'clock by a runaway. Will Brew and Irv. Speer occupied a spring wagon and were driving Valentines' horse. The animal was frightened by the rattling of some chairs in the wagon and got beyond their control. The boys were upset and while they stood on their heads in the wagon and the chairs tumbled out along the road, the horse ran up Allegheny street hill until it got tired, when it stopped.

—We hear from him once again. By "him" we mean Mr. Homer C. Brown, son of Mr. W. W. Brown, once an editor and publisher in Bellefonte. Homer is now connected with a company in the publication of the *Evening Union* at Los Angeles, California. The paper purports to be published in the interest of the working classes.

Attention Veterans!

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the Veteran Club of Centre county will be held at the office of the Secretary, in Bellefonte, on Tuesday the 25th day of August, 1885, at 1 o'clock p. m., at which business of importance will be considered. A full attendance is earnestly requested.

H. H. BENNER,
Secretary.

MARRIED.

STIVER—STINEBROOK.—At the residence of A. D. Adams, in Huston twp., July 12, by W. S. Williams, Esq., Mr. Curtis Stiver, of Huston township, and Miss Edith Stinerook of Philipsburg, Pa.

SMITH—ROYER.—August 9th, at Nittany Pa., by Rev. J. Brubaker, Mr. George W. Smith, of Bellefonte, to Miss Ada M. Royer, of Lamar, Pa.